

# ***THE TOWER OF TERROR***

By  
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Walt Disney Telefilms  
500 South Buena Vista Street  
Burbank, CA 91521

## ACT ONE

### 1 INT. HOTEL BASEMENT, WORKSHOP - NIGHT

1

Candles. Dozens of candles, all burning on a long wooden table. This is a dark place...a secret place where something SINISTER is going on. CAMERA MOVES past the smoky flames and comes upon an ANCIENT BOOK with strange SYMBOLS engraved on the cover. An UNSEEN HAND opens the book and we SEE the writing on the crusty old page is STYLISH CALLIGRAPHY.

CAMERA CONTINUES off the book and COMES TO REST on an engraved invitation to a Halloween Party on October 31st, 1939. It's at the Tip Top Club...on the top floor of the Hollywood Tower Hotel. Slowly, FLAMES lick up from the bottom of the invitation, BURNING IT BLACK. Flames FILL THE SCREEN and we...

SMASH CUT TO:

### 2 EXT. HOLLYWOOD TOWER HOTEL - NIGHT

2

LIGHTNING FLASHES in dark clouds over the Hollywood Tower Hotel. A storm is brewing. \*

### 3 INT. HOTEL, THE TIP TOP CLUB - NIGHT

3

A SWING ORCHESTRA blasts out Benny Goodman's "Sing, Sing, Sing" for a dance floor packed with jitter-bugging Halloween party-goers. It's a blow-out dance party, circa 1939. Most of the people sport formal-wear; some even wear fancy Halloween masks. CAMERA MOVES through the flying feet and spinning bodies until we COME TO REST on the BANDLEADER, who swings along with his band...eight to the bar.

### 4 INT. HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

4

Music from the party upstairs plays through a SPEAKER behind the front desk of the busy lobby. It's infectious and everyone seems to be moving in rhythm to the dance music.

A bellhop, DEWEY TODD, struts happily through the lobby in time to the music. He accidentally bumps into a man waiting at the front desk, GILBERT LONDON. Gilbert is Abbott to Dewey's Costello. He's a tall, dapper guy in an immaculate tuxedo. In contrast, Dewey's uniform doesn't quite fit his short, chubby frame.

Gilbert angrily shoves the clumsy Dewey away. He then paces nervously and checks his watch. Someone is late, and he's anxious. He glances up at the clock behind the front desk. The time: 8:02.



5 INT. HOTEL, THE TIP TOP CLUB - NIGHT5

Happy party-goers ring the dance floor, crowding forward to watch the swinging dancers.

6 EXT. HOTEL - NIGHT6

WIDE ANGLE of the hotel. LIGHTNING FLASHES inside the gathering clouds. Thunder rumbles.

7 INT. HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT7

Dewey pushes his way through a crowd of REPORTERS gathered at the front door. He's carrying luggage and gets jostled by the men who are more interested in who is following him. Not far behind him is a stern woman, MISS PARTRIDGE. She means business as she angrily pushes the Reporters back, clearing a path for...SALLY SHINE. Sally is a precious girl of 7 in a party dress who could pass for Shirley Temple. She stops and gives a big smile. She's a star. Flashbulbs pop.

ANGLE: WATCHING IN THE CROWD IS A YOUNG GIRL OF 10.  
EXCITED FANS PUSH PAST HER TO GET A BETTER LOOK AT SALLY.

8 INT. HOTEL, THE TIP TOP CLUB - NIGHT8

The band's drummer pounds out rhythm as the dancers swing.

9 INT. HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT9

The clock behind the front desk reads: 8:03. Gilbert paces. Finally, a pretty woman in an evening dress, CAROLYN CROSSON runs up to him. She knows she's late. He quickly takes her by the arm and hurries her toward the open elevator.

Dewey stands in front of the elevator, pumping the button in frustration, but to no avail...the elevator door won't open. Gilbert steps up, presses the LOWER button, and the elevator door immediately slides open. Dewey gives Gilbert a sheepish look. Annoyed, Gilbert shoves Dewey out of the way and he and Carolyn board the elevator.

10 INT. HOTEL, THE TIP TOP CLUB - NIGHT10

The rhythm of the dancing builds. It's becoming more urgent.

11 OMITTED

11

\*

12 INT. HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT12

Gilbert and Carolyn wait in the open elevator as Miss Partridge takes Sally by the hand and brings her aboard. Last on is Dewey, still fumbling with suitcases as he takes control of the elevator. Sally waves to her fans in the lobby as the DOORS CLOSE. CAMERA MOVES UP to the FLOOR INDICATOR over the elevator as it slowly rises. 2...3...4...

13 INT. HOTEL, THE TIP TOP CLUB (CONTINUOUS)13

The drums pound faster...the dancers spin across the floor...

INTERCUT WITH:

14 INT. MAIN ELEVATOR (CONTINUOUS)14

Gilbert is anxious. Sally smiles at Miss Partridge. Miss Partridge gives her a stern look. Floor indicator lights rise. 7...8...9...

A 14X INT. HOTEL, THE TIP TOP CLUB (CONTINUOUS)A 14X

\*

Dancers swing past camera.

\*

INTERCUT WITH:

15 OMITTED

15

\*

16 INT. MAIN ELEVATOR (CONTINUOUS)16

The lights flicker and the elevator comes to a JARRING STOP on 11...CLUNK...one short of the top. CU's of nervous passengers. The controls won't work for a nervous Dewey. Something is wrong, very wrong. Gilbert pushes Dewey out of the way and tries the control handle himself. No go.

INTERCUT WITH:

17 INT. HOTEL, THE TIP TOP CLUB (CONTINUOUS)17

The pounding rhythm of the band reaches a climax.

18 INT. HOTEL LOBBY (CONTINUOUS)18

The clock behind the front desk hits: 8:05.

19 INT. HOTEL BASEMENT WORKSHOP (CONTINUOUS)19

A GUST OF WIND blows out ALL THE CANDLES on the table.

20 EXT. HOTEL (CONTINUOUS)20

LIGHTNING HITS THE HOTEL!

21 INT. MAIN ELEVATOR (CONTINUOUS)21

The passengers look up in terror, shielding their eyes. The whole scene WHITES OUT. There's a SCREAM!

TRANSITION TO:

22 INT. KITCHEN - DAY22

The SCREAM fades. A SINGLE SPOTLIGHT shines in an otherwise dark room. A SILHOUETTE steps in front of the light, raises a camera, and snaps a picture.

ECU's show what the photographer is shooting. Lying down, lit only by the spotlight, is a STRANGE CREATURE. CAMERA MOVES over it's unconscious body TO REVEAL: Green, scaly skin; lizard-like hands; and large, black eyes. It's human shape, but undeniably...an ALIEN!

SNAP! The photographer takes more pictures.

A SURGEON in scrubs prepares to do an "autopsy". He pulls a cloth off a tray revealing several strange, sharp operating tools. The Surgeon lifts one particularly VICIOUS looking SAW and approaches the Alien.

The Photographer continues to snap pictures....the Surgeon reaches the sharp blade toward the Alien's neck...the photographer shoots...the Surgeon is about to cut into Alien flesh when...the Alien SITS BOLT UPRIGHT!

ANNA (Alien)

Don't even THINK about it!

The Alien PULLS OFF IT'S HEAD to REVEAL...a pretty, 14 year old girl, ANNA PETTERSON. She's in a big-old rubber costume. The Surgeon pulls off his face-mask. He's freaking.

SURGEON

I didn't know somebody was in there!!

The LIGHTS come on to REVEAL they are in the modern kitchen of a suburban home. Anna was lying on the counter. The photographer is BUZZY CROCKER, an almost-handsome guy in his mid-30's wearing an open shirt over t-shirt and jeans.

BUZZY

How do you think she moved, Olivier?



SURGEON

I...I thought it was animatronic!

Buzzy and Anna exchange "Is this guy for real?" looks. Then Buzzy hurries the "Surgeon" to the back door.

BUZZY

Honest mistake, thanks a lot. I'll send your check to the agency.

SURGEON

How'd I do? Did you believe I was a like, a real doctor?

Buzzy stops and stares the goofy guy right in the eye.

BUZZY

Absolutely, cuz I hate doctors and right now, I hate you. Incredible!

SURGEON

Gee, thanks! I'm available for...

Buzzy pushes him out the door.

BUZZY

Yeah, I'm sure! Bye!

(Closes door, turns  
to Anna)

Do NOT grow up to be an actor.

Buzzy returns to the kitchen and starts to pack up his photo equipment. Anna, still in "alien" costume, picks up a few colorful TABLOID NEWSPAPERS. Anna is a beautiful girl with long, rocket-blond hair. It's dyed. In a few years, she'll probably have a nose ring.

ANNA

(Reading)

"Frozen Ghost Found in Freezer",  
"Talking Dog Possessed by Spirit of  
Mr. Ed"

(She laughs)

How do you think up this stuff?

BUZZY

It's a gift...a really strange gift.

ANNA

Is any of it true?

Buzzy leans down next to Anna.



BUZZY

Don't kid yourself. Aside from Obits and Sports most legit newspapers are just as bogus. Truth doesn't count. Selling papers counts.

ANNA

Did you ever wanna write something real?

This stops Buzzy. Tough question. He has no glib answer.

BUZZY

C'mon, I gotta jam.

Anna shrugs and starts to take off the alien costume.

CUT TO:

23 EXT. ANNA'S HOUSE (SHORTLY AFTER) - DAY

23

Anna lives in a typical, contemporary suburban house in the San Fernando Valley. PATRICIA PETTERSON, Anna's Mom, walks up the sidewalk carrying groceries. She's a typical, contemporary suburban, San Fernando Valley Mom. She meets...

BUZZY AND ANNA as they come out of the front door. Buzzy carries his equipment in a nylon bag and Anna is now in normal clothes. As pretty and feminine as she is, she always wears oversized, guy-type clothes and clunky boots.

BUZZY

Thanks Trish, I owe you!

PATRICIA

I know, and you can start by...

BUZZY

Oops! Almost forgot!

He digs in his jacket pocket and takes out a PRETTY NECKLACE made of semi-precious stones.

BUZZY

(continuing; to Anna)

For helping me out. Is this the one?

ANNA

Yes! You are wicked great! Thanks.

Anna takes it, then she and Buzzy give each other a SPECIAL HANDSHAKE that only the two of them know, then Buzzy heads for his car...an ancient Saab.

PATRICIA

What about our deal? You gotta help me plant trees!

Buzzy doesn't slow down. He packs up his car.

BUZZY

Oh! Right! Owww, I gotta get this stuff back by two or they'll charge me double! They're like, criminals!

PATRICIA

So come back after!

BUZZY

I'm on deadline...I'll call you!

PATRICIA

When?

BUZZY

Later! You're the best!

Buzzy guns the engine and roars off. Patricia and Anna stand together. Anna with a smile, Patricia with a frown.

PATRICIA

Someday your Uncle's gonna wake up to find he's not a kid anymore.

ANNA

Geez, I hope not.

Patricia gives her daughter a worried look, then...

PATRICIA

So it's you and me planting trees...

Anna backs away, just like her Uncle did.

ANNA

Owww! Mom! Sorry, I got homework! That's got priority right?!

She turns and scoots into the house, leaving Patricia alone, and ticked.

CUT TO:

24 EXT. DOWNTOWN LOS ANGELES - DAY24

It's a typical, busy day in downtown L.A. CAMERA ESTABLISHES a modern, high-rise office tower.

25 INT. CITY ROOM, LOS ANGELES BANNER - DAY25

"LOS ANGELES BANNER - CITY DESK" is printed on two glass doors. They slide open to REVEAL the busy, modern city room of this large newspaper. It's a mass of organized chaos as worker bees scurry between cubicles, meeting dozens of ongoing deadlines. \*

JILL WHITMAN strides into the room. She's beautiful, 35ish, and the boss. Jill wears pleated pants, white shirt and suspenders. She's got that great combination of roll-your-sleeves-up authority, without losing her femininity. She walks quickly through the room, not breaking stride as she runs her domain. She passes a Reporter at a terminal.

JILL

I need that storm drain piece Tony!

Another Reporter passes her, eating a sandwich. Jill gives him a "what gives??" look. \*

REPORTER #2

The jury broke for lunch! I was hungry!

Jill gives him a warning glare.

REPORTER #2

(continuing; guilty)

Alright alright! I'll go back!

Jill smiles at him and continues on. Then, Jill's assistant, CHLOE, runs up to Jill with a clipboard.

CHLOE

The new fluorescents got here.

Jill grabs the clipboard and signs.

JILL

Finally! I'm going blind.

She hands the clipboard back to Chloe and continues on but...

CHLOE

Jill?

(Cautious)

He's here again.

Jill sighs, and softens. This isn't business and she does NOT want to deal with it right now.

JILL

Tell him I'm upstairs all day.

But...be nice to him.

Chloe nods knowingly and Jill continues on.

26 INT. JILL'S OFFICE, LOS ANGELES BANNER (CONTINUOUS) 26

Jill steps up to her office door, checks both ways to make sure she wasn't spotted, then ducks into her office...only to SEE...Buzzy is sitting behind her desk with his feet up. He's on the phone. When he sees her, he quickly hangs up.

BUZZY

JILL! Thank god you're back! I am on to something huge here and I'm comin' to you first...

JILL

Hi Buzzy! How are you? Nice office.

She gives him a steely glare. Buzzy hesitates a beat, then realizes he shouldn't be sitting at her desk. He quickly jumps up and Jill takes his place.



BUZZY

(quickly)

Here it is. Recycling Rip-Off.  
Sources tell me a mondo supermarket  
chain in L.A. has got a scam where  
they double-dip on cans, ripping off  
recycling companies AND the public!  
You interested?

★

Jill stares at Buzzy for a moment, then...

JILL

No.

BUZZY

No? What...no? If we break this  
it's like...national headlines!

Jill stops, thinks, then...

JILL

No.

BUZZY

But this is...!

(Stops, gives in)

Okay! Okay, your loss. I'm not  
pushin'. Sorry to bother you.

He turns and heads for the door, but then stops. He looks  
back to Jill. Suddenly he seems awkward and boyish.

BUZZY

(continuing)

Hey, uh, remember that crummy little  
seafood place in Malibu where the  
fish kinda tastes like...shoes?

JILL

(Suspicious)

Yeah?

Buzzy is nervous, and desperately trying to be charming. He  
walks back to Jill's desk.

BUZZY

I thought maybe you and I could go  
back and see if they forgot how you  
tried to rescue those lobsters...

(more)

★

BUZZY (cont'd)  
(Jill chuckles at  
this though,  
remembering)  
and throw 'em back in the ocean..and  
maybe have dinner...together.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Buzzy squints, waiting for her reaction. It's obviously a  
fond memory for Jill...but she comes back to reality.

\*  
\*

JILL  
Why Buzzy?

Buzzy takes a deep breath. Hesitates, then...

BUZZY  
(Sincere)  
Cuz I miss you Jill.

Jill sits back. A thousand emotions are rolling around in her head. Finally, she looks Buzzy right in the eye.

JILL  
You miss me...  
(Waves at room)  
Or THIS?

Buzzy stiffens. That hurt.

BUZZY  
Oooh! That's...cold. That's  
really...forget I asked.

He turns for the door. He's about to open it, but then detours and EXITS through the empty window.

JILL  
(To herself)  
And you didn't answer my question.

With a sad sigh, Jill goes back to work.

DISSOLVE TO:

27 EXT. BUZZY'S APARTMENT BUILDING - LATER THAT DAY 27

Buzzy's Saab pulls up to the curb in front of a 40's style L.A. courtyard apartment building.

A frail old man, MR. GALVAO struggles with some groceries as he heads toward his apartment. Buzzy scoots up behind him.

BUZZY  
Hey, Mr. Galvao. Lemme help.

MR. GALVAO  
Thanks Buzzy.

The old man gratefully gives Buzzy the bags. They're heavy and Buzzy has to struggle to hang on.

BUZZY  
Whoa! What'dya got here?

MR. GALVAO  
Prunes.

Prunes? Buzzy gives Galvao a strange look to the frail man.

MR. GALVAO  
(continuing)  
Don't ask. How's your mother doing?

BUZZY  
My mother? She died ten years ago.

Galvao stops and looks up at Buzzy in confusion.

MR. GALVAO  
Then I just let a ghost in your  
apartment. \*

On Buzzy's shocked look, we...

CUT TO:

28 EXT. BUZZY'S APARTMENT (SHORTLY AFTER)

28

Buzzy creeps cautiously toward the door of his apartment. He reaches for the doorknob, and finds the door is SLIGHTLY AJAR. Nervously, he steps up and pushes the door open to SEE:

29 INT. BUZZY'S LIVING ROOM (CONTINUOUS)

29

An elderly woman sits on Buzzy's couch. She's ABIGAIL GREGORY, a 70 year old sweetheart wearing a dark dress and sweater. She has a large cloth handbag and wears a hint of lipstick, as any sweet old woman would when paying a visit.

ABIGAIL  
Hello!

BUZZY  
Uh...wh..who are you...?

Buzzy steps in tentatively and Abigail hurries to him.

ABIGAIL  
I hope you don't mind, I was  
perfectly willing to wait outside but  
that nice gentleman insisted.  
(She giggles)  
He thinks I'm your mother!



Abigail grabs the confused Buzzy and holds him at arms length and sizes him up.

ABIGAIL

(continuing)

You are exactly as I pictured!

BUZZY

Do I know you?

ABIGAIL

No....but I know YOU!

Abigail scurries to her cloth bag.

ABIGAIL

(continuing)

My name is Abigail Gregory, and  
you're Buzzy Crocker!

She takes out a thick stack of tabloid newspapers and holds them out proudly.

ABIGAIL

(continuing; proud)

I've read all your work!

BUZZY

(Scoffs skeptically)

My work? What, you're a fan?

ABIGAIL

And why not? Your insight into the  
supernatural is very impressive!

BUZZY

Uhhh yeah, lucky me. What do you  
want, an autograph?

Abigail laughs and plops down on the couch. All Buzzy wants is to get her out of there.

ABIGAIL

Oh my no! I've got a story for you!

BUZZY

Ohhh. Abducted by aliens, right?

Abigail laughs, reaches into her purse and pulls out a newspaper photo.

ABIGAIL

Does this building look familiar?

Buzzy takes the yellowed paper and opens it up. It's a large photo of The Hollywood Tower Hotel. Buzzy chuckles knowingly.

BUZZY

Sure, Hollywood Tower Hotel.  
Halloween night, 1939. Five people  
disappeared mysteriously from the  
elevator, including Sally Shine, the  
child movie star.

(Hands photo back)

Made little Sally a legend. Tell me  
a story I DON'T know.

Abigail gets a mischievous gleam in her eye.

ABIGAIL

Alright. I can tell you what really  
happened that night.

BUZZY

(Laughing)

How's that?

ABIGAIL

(Dead serious)

Because, young man, I was there.

Buzzy stops laughing. He stares right at Abigail, who offers  
him a sweet, knowing smile.

CUT TO:

30 INT. BUZZY'S KITCHEN (SHORTLY AFTER) - DAY

30

Several photos of the Hollywood Tower Hotel are spread over  
the kitchen table. They're cut from newspapers and magazines  
and books. Abigail spreads them out for Buzzy to examine.

ABIGAIL

My family lived at the hotel.  
Halloween is my birthday, but there  
was no celebration that horrible  
night...

(Looks at a photo)

...because of her.

Abigail lays the photo down. It's a newspaper photo of MISS  
PARTRIDGE, a stern, no nonsense looking woman.

ABIGAIL  
(continuing; bitter)  
Emmaline Partridge. She was...

BUZZY  
Sally Shine's nanny. Looks like a  
real witch.

Abigail glares sternly at Buzzy. Buzzy backs off.

ABIGAIL  
(Stern)  
She was INDEED a witch! Her black  
magic is what made Sally and the  
others disappear.

BUZZY  
Uhhh....come again?

Abigail has yet another newspaper photo. It's a publicity  
still of a smiling Sally Shine. Abigail looks at it sadly.

ABIGAIL  
Everyone loved Sally...  
(With a sneer)  
...except for Miss Partridge. She  
HATED the poor girl. Hated caring  
for her, hated her fame.

She drops Sally's photo on to the table. CAMERA MOVES IN on  
both photos...Sally and Miss Partridge, side by side.

ABIGAIL  
(continuing)  
And on that terrible night, her  
hatred cost Sally her life.

DISSOLVE TO:

31 INT. HOTEL LOBBY (FLASHBACK - BLACK & WHITE)

31

(NOTE: FLASHBACK sequence is dreamlike, hazy, and in SLO-MO)

We first REPRISE footage of Miss Partridge and Sally Shine  
arriving at the crowded hotel lobby.

ABIGAIL (V.O.)  
Sally Shine also lived in the hotel.  
That night she was coming home from  
a trip, unaware of the evil trap Miss  
Partridge had set for her.

\*

REPRISE of footage of the Little Girl who watched Sally from the crowd. It was Abigail.

ABIGAIL (V.O.)  
(continuing)  
But I knew, because I saw.

**32 INT. HOTEL BASEMENT, WORKSHOP (FLASHBACK - BLACK & WHITE)2**

Young Abigail sneaks through the dark basement workshop.

ABIGAIL (V.O.)  
Earlier that night I followed Miss  
Partridge into the hotel basement.  
What I saw there, I'll never forget.

Miss Partridge stands in front of the same long bench we saw in the opening sequence. Candles burn everywhere. Partridge's arms are raised as she reads from the Ancient Book that's open on the table.

ABIGAIL (V.O.)  
(continuing; upset)  
She was a witch! And from her Book  
of Souls, she summoned the black  
powers of the underworld to curse  
poor Sally and be rid of her forever!

Miss Partridge laughs evilly.

**33 EXT. HOLLYWOOD TOWER HOTEL - (FLASHBACK - BLACK & WHITE)3**

Lightning strikes over the hotel.

ABIGAIL (V.O.)  
But the evil magic she conjured was  
too strong. She couldn't control it.

**34 INT. MAIN ELEVATOR (FLASHBACK - BLACK & WHITE)**

**34**

REPRISE of the frightened passengers looking up in fear.

ABIGAIL (V.O.)  
And later that night, it swallowed  
her, along with Sally and the other  
innocent people on that elevator.

TRANSITION TO:



35 INT. BUZZY'S KITCHEN (CONTINUOUS)35

Abigail holds Sally's photo, staring at it sadly. Buzzy looks at her skeptically. A long beat. Then...

BUZZY

You sure you weren't abducted by aliens?

Abigail snaps. All her pent up emotion comes out.

ABIGAIL

(Angry)

Don't mock me! I've lived with this horrible knowledge my entire life!

Buzzy jumps up and backs away from her.

BUZZY

Whoa, lady! Calm down! How come you never told anybody?

ABIGAIL

They didn't believe me! I tried to forget but every Halloween the stories begin again. Sally's movies are on TV, people buy her dolls; children wear Sally Shine costumes...it's a curse! I know the truth, but no one believes me!

She backs Buzzy into a kitchen counter, then grabs one of his tabloid papers.

ABIGAIL

(continuing)

But then I read your work. You believe in the occult. You could write a story to tell everyone what really happened...

Buzzy slides away from her.

BUZZY

Whoa, whoa! I hate to burst your strange little bubble, but the stuff I write is bogus. I make it up!

(He grabs a tabloid)

That ghost? It's my niece...in a sheet from my bed. It's got stripes!

ABIGAIL  
I don't believe you!

BUZZY  
Well...good. Now we're even. I  
think maybe you better just...

He tries to lead her out, but Abigail holds firm.

ABIGAIL  
Wait! I have proof.

She reaches to her neck and pulls out a TARNISHED OLD KEY on  
an ancient silver necklace. She holds it up to Buzzy.

ABIGAIL  
(continuing)  
This unlocks the basement room where  
Miss Partridge cast her evil spell.  
The hotel has been empty since that  
night, her Book of Souls must still  
be there. If you found that book, it  
would prove I'm telling the truth.

Abigail takes the key off of the chain.

BUZZY  
So why don't YOU get it?

ABIGAIL  
I can't go back. The memories are  
too painful.

BUZZY  
I...I don't know...

ABIGAIL  
Buzzy...this is a chance to write a  
story people have been wanting to  
read for 60 years...  
(Holds out key)  
...and I'm giving it to you.

She finally hit Buzzy where he lives. Buzzy thinks, then  
reaches out, and takes the key.

CUT TO:

36 EXT. THE HOLLYWOOD TOWER HOTEL - THE NEXT DAY

36

The old, abandoned hotel.

\*

It's a creepy old place. \*

37 EXT. HOTEL, FRONT GATE (DIRECTLY AFTER)

37

Buzzy walks up to the giant wrought iron gates. He takes a step back to look up at the towering building, then enters.

38 EXT. HOTEL GROUNDS (DIRECTLY AFTER)

38

Buzzy walks through the ancient courtyard. The place is overgrown with weeds. The once impressive stone-work is old and cracked. It's creepy. Some WILDFLOWERS grow out of a crack in the cement. Buzzy stops and PLUCKS A FLOWER as...CRAACK! He HEARS something coming from up ahead. Curiously, he goes to investigate. \*

39 EXT. HOTEL, HOTEL GROUNDS (DIRECTLY AFTER)

39

Buzzy walks through an old garden as...CRAACK! There's that sound again. Whatever it is, it's coming from around the corner of the building. Buzzy walks cautiously forward, approaching the corner. He gets close...closer and... \*

Q

Boo!

Someone jumps out! Buzzy leaps back, startled.

Q

(continuing; laughing)

Sorry Chief, I love doin' that!  
Walnut?

He offers Buzzy a handful of walnuts and shells...the source of the "cracking" sound. Buzzy calms down.

BUZZY

No. Thanks. You Chris Todd?

Q

Call me Q. Like Quartermaster. You need it, I can get it!

Q is a throwback. He's a 40 year old Venice street-dude with long shaggy hair, a beard, and dresses like he was in a thriftshop explosion. He wears baggy short pants, sandals and his old army jacket. He could stand to lose a few pounds.

BUZZY

Thanks for meeting me, uh, Q.

Q  
No problemo! This is my busy season,  
man. Everybody wants to know about  
Sally Shine around Halloween. Helps  
the cash flow.

He drops a walnut on the floor and smashes it with his foot.  
He quickly drops down to his knees to separate nut from shell.

BUZZY  
(Realizing)  
Oh, yeah, right.

Buzzy grabs his wallet as Q picks through shells.

BUZZY  
(continuing)  
You're the caretaker?

Q  
My great-granddaddy built this place.

BUZZY  
You're kidding? That means...

Q stands up and faces Buzzy.

Q  
That means my grandpa was Dewey Todd,  
the bellhop who disappeared that  
night. I'm a legacy man...  
(Grabs \$20 from Buzzy)  
...with expenses.

CUT TO:

40 EXT. HOTEL, FRONT DOOR (SHORTLY AFTER)

40

Buzzy and Q walk toward the front door.

Q  
Mostly I'm a car mechanic. Being  
caretaker ain't no big deal. I just  
pay the taxes and hire maintenance  
dudes to keep it from fallin' down.

They arrive at the front door and Q unlocks it.

BUZZY  
Who pays you?



Q  
Great-granddude's estate. He was so freaked out by what happened he closed the place up. It's in his will, nobody touches nothing till somebody figures out what happened to his son. Spooky, huh?

Buzzy shrugs. Q pushes the door and it slowly CREEEKS open.

BUZZY  
So what DID happen?

Q  
(With a shrug)  
No clue. But I'm the last relative, man. When the mystery gets solved I inherit the works. Cha-ching!

Buzzy starts inside, but then stops and looks back to Q.

BUZZY  
You coming?

Q  
(Laughing)  
Me? No way Chief! The place is haunted.

Buzzy double-takes at Q. Q laughs strangely, and backs away. Buzzy watches the odd guy for a moment, then heads inside.

**41 INT. HOTEL LOBBY (DIRECTLY AFTER)**

**41**

It's dark and creepy inside. There's no power, so no electric lights. The only light comes from rays that slash through cracks in the boarded up windows. Buzzy steps inside and takes a small flashlight from his jacket. When he shines the light around, he SEES: THE LOBBY OF THE HOTEL. It looks exactly as it did in 1939, except there's a thick coating of dust. It's as if everyone simply...left. Wine glasses are on tables...a Mah-Jong game sits unfinished...a newspaper lies open on a couch. It's like a museum...or a crypt.

Lying on the floor near the front desk is a VASE with MUMMIFIED FLOWERS. Buzzy picks it up and places it reverently back on the front desk. He tries to arrange the flowers, but they're dust. Instead, he takes the WILDFLOWER he picked outside and puts it in the vase. It's like putting flowers on a grave.



21A.

Buzzy then leaves the front desk and walks past a large, dusty statue of an OWL in flight.

As Buzzy passes it, CAMERA HOLDS on the statue. Suddenly, the Owl's eyes GLOW RED. Uh oh.

Buzzy walks past the famous ELEVATOR. The FLOOR INDICATOR is stuck on 13. Buzzy takes a folded up paper from his pocket and examines it as if it were a map, then heads off.

42 INT. HOTEL BASEMENT, SERVICE ELEVATOR (SHORTLY AFTER) 42

Using the flashlight, Buzzy walks past the service elevator doors in the basement. He refers to his map, and heads off.

43 INT. HOTEL BASEMENT, WORKSHOP (CONTINUOUS) 43

Buzzy unlocks the door and enters. We should recognize the room by now. It's large, and full of ancient equipment. Buzzy scans around with the flashlight until he finds...

BUZZY

No way!

The workbench. It's just as we saw it before but the candles are burned down to the tabletop. Then, something UNDER the table catches his attention. Buzzy shines the flashlight on to a bunch of old manuals and blueprints. He reaches in and...A BAT FLIES OUT and FLASHES OFF. \*

Buzzy SCREAMS and jumps back, falling on his butt. He then collects himself, looks back under the table, gingerly reaches in, and pulls out...THE BOOK OF SOULS! It looks to be hundreds of years old, with strange symbols engraved on the cover. Buzzy stares at it in disbelief, then starts to laugh. He can't believe it's actually here.

CUT TO:

44 INT. HOTEL LOBBY (SHORTLY AFTER) 44

Buzzy moves quickly but cautiously past the elevator, clutching the old Book of Souls. He stops before leaving to take a last look at the lobby. But then, something catches his attention. It's the vase he placed on the front desk.

ANGLE: THE WILDFLOWER IS GONE! HUH?

Buzzy walks back to the front desk and curiously looks around. Where could it have gone?

BUZZY  
(Calling)

Q???

No answer. Buzzy notices something else on the front desk. It's the HOTEL LEDGER. Curiously, he spins it around to examine the entries.

ANGLE: BUZZY IS BEING WATCHED. FROM HIGH OVERHEAD, A POV LOOKS DOWN ON HIM.

Buzzy puts his hand down flat on the desk next to the ledger.

ANGLE: THE OVERHEAD POV MOVES...FALLING RIGHT AT BUZZY!  
IT FALLS FASTER...FASTER...AIMED RIGHT AT BUZZY'S HAND!

Suddenly, the PAGE of the ledger turns, as if blown by the wind. Surprised, Buzzy instinctively reaches for it and...

CHONK! An old-fashioned FOUNTAIN PEN imbeds itself in the desk, right where Buzzy's hand was! It's as if it had fallen from above! If Buzzy hadn't moved his hand, it would have stabbed him! Buzzy looks up in surprise. Where did THAT come from? He's a little creeped now, so he quickly picks up the Book of Souls and heads for the front door.

Buzzy quickly EXITS. CAMERA MOVES away from the front door and comes to rest on a MIRROR in the foreground. Suddenly, a FACE APPEARS in the mirror! It's MISS PARTRIDGE...or rather, it's her ghost, and she looks angry! The ghost image \* looks to make sure Buzzy is gone, then with a final SCOWL, \* vanishes!

FADE OUT:

ACT TWO45 EXT. ANNA'S HOUSE - DAY45

Buzzy relaxes in a wheelbarrow, reading from the Book of Souls. Behind him, Patricia struggles to plant a small tree.

BUZZY

(Reading, dramatic)

*"I call forth the Mighty ones to  
bring fire energy to the night."*

(Turns page, academic)

*"The spell of passion can only be  
countered by it's contrary."*

(Skeptical)

Who writes this stuff?

PATRICIA

Uhh...Merlin? Would you try to  
conjure me up a little help!

★

BUZZY

This is a great story, and it's  
TRUE...sorta.

★

(Thinks, scheming)

Only thing missing is a picture of  
the hotel's most famous ghost.

He looks to Patricia, gauging her reaction. Patricia looks  
up at him, suddenly realizing EXACTLY what he means.

PATRICIA

No! Absolutely not!

Buzzy hops out of the wheelbarrow and kneels by her.

BUZZY

Aww, come on Trish...!

PATRICIA

I thought you wanted a TRUE story?

BUZZY

I do! I just need something visual  
to go with it. It's like artwork.

PATRICIA

Well you're not using Anna. Last  
time you nearly got her head cut off.

She jumps up to get away from Buzzy. Buzzy follows.

BUZZY

There's no danger this time. Nothing sharp, I swear!

PATRICIA

Buzzy, I don't criticize what you do for a living, but I don't like Anna being part of these phoney stories.

ANNA

But this one isn't phoney!

Anna pops out from around the corner of the house. She's been listening the whole time.

ANNA

(continuing)

It's a cool story that people care about and it might get Uncle Buzzy back onto a REAL newspaper.

Buzzy looks at his niece and smiles proudly. It's two on one, and Patricia is losing.

CUT TO:

46 EXT. ANNA'S HOUSE (SHORTLY AFTER) - DAY

46

Anna sits in the passenger seat of Buzzy's car. Patricia kneels outside, talking to her through the open window.

PATRICIA

I'm not comfortable with this.

ANNA

Mom! Most of the stuff in papers is bogus anyway! At least this is real!

PATRICIA

(Frowning)

Did Uncle Buzzy tell you that?

Buzzy jumps into the driver's side.

BUZZY

Let's roll!

Buzzy tosses something into Anna's lap. Anna picks it up and holds it out as if it were diseased. It's a CURLY WIG.



ANNA  
WHAT is THIS?

Buzzy laughs, guns the engine and takes off, leaving Patricia on the sidewalk looking worried.

CUT TO:

47 EXT. HOTEL - LATER THAT DAY

47

ESTABLISHING SHOT of the old, decaying hotel.

48 EXT. FRONT OF HOTEL (DIRECTLY AFTER)

48

An OLD CAR is in the driveway. Q is behind the wheel trying to start it. It won't turn over. Frustrated, he gets out and rounds to the front where Buzzy is looking under the hood.

Q  
Man, I can't even get a spark!

BUZZY  
Try connecting the battery.

Q looks under the hood, smiles, and wags his finger at Buzzy.

Q  
You're good, Chief. You're very good.

Q goes to work under the hood. Buzzy looks up at the hotel.

BUZZY  
So what do the ghosts look like?

Q  
Never saw one.

BUZZY  
I thought you said it was haunted?

Q  
It is! But I've never been inside.

BUZZY  
You've NEVER been inside?

Q  
No way dude. It's haunted!

Buzzy is trying to follow the logic. Then...

ANNA (O.S.)  
UNCLE BUZZY?! I'M NOT COMIN' OUT!

Buzzy starts in, then turns back to Q.

BUZZY  
There's an actress comin' by, would  
you send her in?

Q  
Ten-four!

Buzzy heads for the hotel. Q catches his finger in the  
engine and YELPS! Owwww. He's a lousy mechanic.

49 INT. HOTEL LOBBY (DIRECTLY AFTER)

49

Buzzy enters the hotel lobby, looking for Anna.

ANNA (O.S.)  
If my friends see this, my life is  
over.

She steps out from behind a pillar dressed in a cute "Sally  
Shine" outfit. It's a little pinafore dress, patent leather  
shoes and the curly wig. Anna is WAY too big to be dressed  
this way. She looks absolutely miserable. Buzzy chuckles.

BUZZY  
Nobody's gonna know you after I  
doctor the pictures.

ANNA  
If they do I'm moving to France.

Anna wants to die. Buzzy takes his camera out of a bag.

CLAIRE (O.S.)  
Excuse me?

Anna and Buzzy turn to SEE: A PRETTY WOMAN walks  
tentatively into the lobby. She looks to be in her 20's.

CLAIRE  
You called for an actress?

Buzzy is momentarily taken by her beauty. She's stunning,  
with long dark hair and a period dress from the 1930's. She  
fits right into the surroundings.

CLAIRE  
(continuing)  
My name's Claire. Claire Poulet.

Claire is sweet, but shy and unsure of herself.

BUZZY  
Hi. I'm Buzzy, this is Anna.

ANNA  
Poulet? That's "chicken" in French.

CLAIRE  
(Horrificed)  
Oh don't tell me that! Really?

BUZZY  
Wait, the agency sent YOU?

CLAIRE  
(Anxious)  
What's wrong? The dress, right? Too much, I knew it! I got others! I'll go change...

BUZZY  
No the dress is fine, it's just you're...too young! Miss Partridge was an old witch!

Claire's lip quivers as if she's going to cry.

CLAIRE  
Perfect! Another "too" job. Too young, too old, too skinny too fat too everything but what you need. Sorry I bothered you.

She turns and heads for the door. Buzzy runs to head her off.

BUZZY  
Wait! It's okay, you'll do fine. I gotta retouch the pictures anyway.

CLAIRE  
You're not just saying that?

BUZZY  
No. You'll be great.

Her tears make her even more adorable. Buzzy moves to wipe her cheek, but Claire beats him to it. She smiles at him. Buzzy smiles back. Anna rolls her eyes.

ANNA  
Could we do this? I don't wanna...  
(She stops because  
she heard something)  
What was that?

Buzzy and Claire listen too.

BUZZY  
I don't hear anything...

Then he hears it too. It's far off, and faint, but it's definitely MUSIC. Big band music.

CLAIRE  
It's music.

ANNA  
Where's it comin' from?

They listen.

BUZZY  
You guys wait here.

Buzzy walks off, headed deeper into the lobby. Claire and Anna stay put, listening curiously.

CUT TO:

50 INT. HOTEL KITCHEN (SHORTLY AFTER)

50

Buzzy walks cautiously into the abandoned kitchen. Like the lobby, the place is dark and creepy, with a layer of dust on the many tarnished stoves, ovens and worktables. The MUSIC is louder. It's definitely coming from in here. Buzzy walks cautiously to the far end of the kitchen, and stops. The MUSIC is even louder. He takes a nervous breath, hesitates, then LOOKS around the corner to SEE...

Nothing. It's just more kitchen. Buzzy relaxes, takes a step back, turns and runs into...

BUZZY/ANNA

Ahhhhh!

Anna. They both jump back in surprise. Anna has taken off the wig, but still wears the pinafore dress.

BUZZY

I told you to wait.

ANNA

I wanna see too! Hey, no music.

Indeed the MUSIC stopped. But then, they HEAR another SOUND. It's a clicking sound, or rather, tapping. It's TAP DANCING. They listen curiously for a moment, then Buzzy takes off back toward the other end of the kitchen. Anna is right behind him. As they walk, they HEAR a small, far-off voice SINGING.

SINGING VOICE

"It's raining, it's pouring, the old man is snoring. Bumped his head and he went to bed and he didn't get up till morning."

Creepy. Suddenly, the LOUD SOUND of DISHES CLATTERING comes from inside a CLOSED CABINET DOOR. Buzzy and Anna walk quickly up to the closed cabinet...the CLATTERING gets louder...Buzzy reaches for the door...opens it and...

The CLATTERING SOUND INSTANTLY STOPS. Inside are stacks of dusty old dishes sitting quietly.

Then, a GREEN SHIMMER OF LIGHT grows on their faces. Buzzy and Anna look to the light to SEE:

In the middle of the kitchen is A SUPERNATURAL RAINSTORM! Shimmering GREEN RAIN falls like a ghostly curtain, yet leaves no water on the floor. Buzzy and Anna stare in shock as the TAP DANCING returns. Then, within the "rain storm" a silhouette appears. It's a LITTLE GIRL, and she's TAP DANCING. She has no features, she's like a SEE-THRU CUT-OUT inside the "storm"

SINGING VOICE

(continuing)

"It's raining, it's pouring, the old man is snoring."

Buzzy tries to raise his camera to take a picture, but his hands are shaking and he can't do it. Then, the image VANISHES.



ANNA

(Shaky)

I...I think I wanna be someplace else.

Then....SQUEAK, SQUEAK SQUEAK! Buzzy and Anna turn to SEE...rolling toward them, under it's OWN POWER is a kitchen service cart. Lying on the cart is the body of a MAN IN A TUXEDO! Anna huddles close to Buzzy as the cart approaches them, feet first. The cart roles very close, and STOPS. A BEAT.

ANNA

(continuing)

It...it's a dummy.

Then suddenly, the body sits up to REVEAL...it's HEADLESS!  
In it's hand is a huge MEAT CLEVER that it raises up, as if  
to swing! Anna SCREAMS, then turns and runs for the  
door. Buzzy is right after her.

CUT TO:

51 EXT. FRONT DOOR OF HOTEL (SHORTLY AFTER)

51

Claire and Q sit on the steps of the hotel eating walnuts.

Q  
I coulda been an actor except for one  
thing...I can't act.

Suddenly Anna and Buzzy come running out of the hotel.

ANNA  
It's haunted! It's really haunted!

CLAIRE  
What happened?

Buzzy and Anna are psyched to the max and gasping for air.

BUZZY

It was incredible! There was, there was GREEN RAIN and SINGING and a HEAD thing and GEEZ my brain is exploding!

ANNA

What do we do?

BUZZY

I don't know! Yes I do! Tomorrow! Tomorrow I'll bring Jill from the Banner. She won't believe me if she doesn't see for herself!

\*

Buzzy finally catches his breath. He steps back and looks up at the hotel.

BUZZY

(continuing; in awe)

This is the most incredible story in history. I can prove ghosts are real!

Q

And tomorrow's Halloween!

Everyone walks off the veranda. HOLD on the front door as SLOWLY, the door CLOSES BY ITSELF.

**FADE OUT:**

ACT THREE52 INT. CITY ROOM, LOS ANGELES BANNER - LATER THAT DAY 52 \*

The office is busy, as usual. Jill stands at a cubicle working. She LOOKS up to SEE: Buzzy enters quickly, looking for her. Jill DUCKS DOWN and dodges behind cubicles, trying to avoid him. There's a short cat-and-mouse chase as she tries to lose him. Finally, Buzzy spots her.

BUZZY

Jill!

Busted. Jill hurries for her office.

53 INT. JILL'S OFFICE, LOS ANGELES BANNER (CONTINUOUS) 53 \*

Jill runs into her office, but Buzzy is right behind. \*

BUZZY

We gotta talk!

JILL

Not today Buzzy! I've got...

Buzzy intercepts Jill, grabs her by the shoulders and pushes her back so she's sitting on her desk.

BUZZY

Yes today! Forget everything I ever  
pitched you before because I got  
something that will blow...you...away!

Jill folds her arms skeptically. Buzzy's trying desperately to contain his excitement as he paces in front of her.

BUZZY

(continuing)

WHEN? Halloween, 1939. WHERE? The Hollywood Tower Hotel. WHO? Sally Shine and four others. WHAT? They all disappeared from the elevator...

JILL

EVERYBODY knows that story...

Buzzy slowly walks toward Jill until they're nose to nose.

BUZZY

Wrong! Nobody knows the story cuz nobody's got what I got. I got "WHY?" I know why the biggest child star in history went pfffft!

JILL

(Intrigued)

Okay...how?

BUZZY

I've got a witness. Abigail Gregory. She lived there and saw everything.

For the first time, Jill is interested. Buzzy smiles. She breaks from him and sits at her desk, making notes.

JILL

So what happened? Where did they go?

Buzzy smiles, laughing to himself in giddy glee.

BUZZY

That's the best part! They didn't!

JILL

Excuse me?

BUZZY

They didn't go anywhere! They're still in the hotel! They're ghosts!

Jill stares at him for a beat, then throws down her pen.

JILL

Get out! GET OUTTA HERE!

Buzzy runs to her, takes her by the hands and pulls her toward the door. Jill fights him, trying to pull away.



BUZZY

But I'm serious! Come with me Jill,  
you gotta see for yourself.

JILL

Let me go! Buzzy, let me go!!

BUZZY

I swear this isn't bogus! I saw  
them! I can prove it. I can prove  
it all! Please, Jill this is the  
biggest story of my life!

JILL

STOP!

Jill pulls away from him. She is livid. Buzzy is cowed.

JILL

(continuing)

Why, Buzzy? Why is it always about  
the biggest story of your life? Why  
can't it just be about the truth?

BUZZY

This IS the truth.

JILL

That's what you said five years ago.

This stings Buzzy. Obviously it's a sore point. There's a  
long beat as they collect themselves.

BUZZY

(Painfully soft)

I need this Jill.

JILL

What you need is to find the voice  
you lost a long time ago.

Buzzy has no response. He backs off toward the door.

JILL

(continuing)

Buzzy?

(He stops)

Don't come back here anymore.

They share eye contact for a moment, then Buzzy drops his  
head and EXITS. Jill watches him for a moment, then angrily  
picks up her pen and throws it across the room.

She plops back down at her desk, angry and upset. Then, her eye catches something on the desk. It's her note pad. Jill looks at it, thinks, then picks up her phone.

JILL  
 (continuing)  
 Chloe? Would you please run a  
 background check on a woman named...  
 (Checks pad)  
 ...Abigail Gregory.

DISSOLVE TO:

54 INT. BUZZY'S LIVING ROOM - LATE THAT AFTERNOON

54

\*

Anna talks on the phone as she scans through a stack of  
 VIDEOTAPES. They're all "Sally Shine" videos, with various  
 pictures of Sally on the box covers. Abigail sits at a  
 table, pouring over the Ancient Book of Souls.

\*

\*

ANNA (INTO PHONE)  
 No, I WANNA stay tomorrow, we're, uh,  
 gonna go trick or treating!  
 (Rolls eyes, makes  
 "gag" sign)  
 Mo-om! Yes I'm telling the truth!

The DOOR OPENS and Buzzy comes in, looking depressed.

ANNA  
 Gotta go! I'll call ya!

Anna slams the phone and runs to Buzzy.

BUZZY  
 Show's over. She's not interested.

ANNA  
 Doesn't matter! Wait'll you hear  
 what Abigail found!

ABIGAIL

This is far more disturbing than I imagined.

BUZZY

Perfect, I could use some cheering up.

Buzzy heads for the kitchen.

55 INT. BUZZY'S KITCHEN (CONTINUOUS)

55

Buzzy opens the fridge, takes out a gallon of ice-cream and a spoon, and eats right out of the container. Abigail and Anna follow him in. Abigail holds open the Book of Souls.

ABIGAIL

Miss Partridge used Black Magic to banish Sally to the underworld for an eternity of pain. The spells are all right here.

BUZZY

Nice nanny.

ANNA

But she did it wrong!

ABIGAIL

To complete the curse, the witch must have an "identifier". Something that belonged to the intended victim.

From the pages of the book, she takes a lock of curly hair.

BUZZY

Aww, don't tell me that's Sally's hair. Yu-uk!

He gags on the ice cream, his appetite gone.

ABIGAIL

But she didn't have an identifier from anyone else on the elevator.

ANNA

So instead of zapping Sally, the curse kind of half-zapped everybody, including Miss Partridge!

Anna takes the spoon from Buzzy and eats ice cream. Buzzy reaches for a lace handkerchief that was pressed in the book.

BUZZY  
What's this?

ANNA  
E.P. Emmaline Partridge!

ABIGAIL  
If I read this correctly, the spell  
trapped those poor people in limbo,  
between this world and the next.

ANNA  
Their ghosts are stuck in the hotel!  
But we can help 'em!

ABIGAIL  
Tomorrow night is all Hollow's Eve,  
the night of the curse.

BUZZY  
And your birthday, right?

ABIGAIL  
It's the one night I can use this  
book to break the spell and release  
those poor souls.

Buzzy is becoming intrigued.

BUZZY  
You mean, like a seance?

ABIGAIL  
A conjuring. But I'll need items  
that belonged to each of the victims  
to undo the curse.

ANNA  
We can find the stuff ourselves!  
Let's do it Uncle Buzzy!

Buzzy thinks, then looks to Abigail.

BUZZY  
You know a lot about this stuff.

Abigail closes the book and sits down at the table. She now  
looks like a tired, sad old woman.

ABIGAIL

I've lived my whole life with the knowledge of what happened that night...and the hope that one day I could put things right again.

She chokes back tears of emotion.

ANNA

We gotta do it.

She puts a consoling hand on Abigail's shoulder, who smiles in gratitude. Buzzy picks up the lock of hair, and gags.

DISSOLVE TO:

56 INT. BUZZY'S APARTMENT - LATER THAT NIGHT

56

Anna is asleep on Buzzy's couch. Buzzy sits on the floor next to her, reading the Book of Souls. The only light comes from a small table lamp. \*

BUZZY

(To himself, softly)

*"The spell of passion can only be countered by it's contrary."*

Buzzy thinks, then takes a note on a pad of paper. Anna roles over. She's awake. She watches him for a beat, then...

ANNA

Why's this story so important to you?

A beat. Buzzy thinks hard on this one. There's no glib answer coming.

BUZZY

It's been a long time since I wrote something I believed in.

ANNA

So the truth DOES count.

Buzzy smiles, and pulls the blanket up to her chin. \*

DISSOLVE TO:



57 EXT. HOTEL, FRONT GATE - THE NEXT DAY57

Buzzy, Anna, Abigail and Q stand outside the front gate. Q wears an old-fashioned bellhop cap. He hands a piece of paper to Buzzy.

Q  
Gilbert London and Carolyn Crosson.  
He was an actor-dude, she was gonna  
sing at the Halloween party. Both  
had rooms, I'm not sure which ones.

ANNA  
We'll find 'em.

Q  
And this beauty...  
(Takes off cap)  
...belonged to granddad Dewey. From  
grandma's cedar chest, to you.

He presents it to Abigail.

ABIGAIL  
Thank you, Q.

Q  
Don't thank me. You crack this case  
and I got me a hotel! Cha-ching!

ANNA  
What about Miss Partridge?

Abigail steps away from the group and looks up at the old hotel, remembering. She holds Miss Partridge's hanky.

ABIGAIL  
Beware of her. Evil does not die.

Everyone exchanges sober looks. Then...

BUZZY  
Well, on that happy note, let's start  
this scavenger hunt.

He and Q head for the hotel. Anna approaches Abigail.

ANNA  
Sure you won't come?

ABIGAIL

No, dear. I should prepare.  
(Touches Anna's cheek)  
Be careful.

ANNA

Happy birthday Abigail!

Anna smiles and runs off. Abigail looks up at the building with dread.

58 EXT. FRONT DOOR OF HOTEL (DIRECTLY AFTER)

58

Buzzy and Q head toward the hotel. Anna scoots up between the two and grabs the paper from Buzzy.

ANNA

Who's room do we find first?

CLAIRE (O.S.)

TA DA!

Claire poses on the veranda of the hotel now wearing a much frumpier period outfit...befitting an old nanny. With a big smile, she spins for all to see.

CLAIRE

Do I look old and frumpy now?

BUZZY

I don't think that's possible.

He's obviously infatuated with Claire. Anna rolls her eyes. Maybe there's a touch of jealousy there.

ANNA

We don't have time for pictures.

CLAIRE

(Disappointed)

Oh no! I thought...

BUZZY

Yes we do!

(To Anna)

It's been sixty years, another couple minutes won't matter.

He bounds on to the veranda like a schoolboy with a crush. He leads Claire off. Anna is ticked. She turns to Q.

ANNA

Let's go.

She starts for the hotel, but Q backs off.

Q

Me? In there? Negatory. I got work.

He's too scared. Q scoots off, leaving Anna alone. She was all charged up, but now has nothing to do. Frustrated, she plops down on the steps of the hotel in a huff.

CUT TO:

59 EXT. HOTEL GROUNDS (SHORTLY AFTER) - DAY

59

Buzzy snaps pictures of Claire, who is having a ball. She makes exaggerated poses while smiling broadly. Buzzy laughs.

BUZZY

You're supposed to be a scary old ghost.

CLAIRE

Oh. How's this?

Claire makes a scary face and holds her arms out as if walking in a trance. Buzzy laughs.

BUZZY

Perfect! I'm terrified.

Claire laughs too. She's having fun.

BUZZY

(continuing)

I'll bet the camera loves you. What other stuff have you done?

CLAIRE

Oh, this and that. You know.

BUZZY

Like what?

CLAIRE

Like...like...

Claire suddenly stops posing. Her energy falls.

CLAIRE  
(continuing)  
This is my first job. Second,  
actually. The first didn't work out.

BUZZY  
(Stunned)  
No way! You're beautiful!

Claire sits down on a bench, dejected.

CLAIRE  
That's sweet, but I'm not all that  
beautiful and I'm a lousy actress.

Buzzy kneels by her.

BUZZY  
Don't say that. You just haven't  
caught the right break.

This is tough for Claire. Obviously, it hurts.

CLAIRE  
No, I've had a lot of chances.  
(Pause)  
It's all I ever wanted to do...but...  
truth is I'm just not good enough.

\*  
\*

Buzzy doesn't know how to respond. Claire shrugs stoically.

CLAIRE  
(continuing; flirty)  
Of course you wouldn't know about  
that, Mr. Hot-shot reporter.

This hits Buzzy. He looks to Claire. Claire frowns,  
realizing she said the wrong thing. Buzzy gets up and EXITS.

60 EXT. HOTEL, FRONT DOOR (DIRECTLY AFTER)

60

Anna paces in front of the hotel. She tosses stones, bored  
to death. Finally, she can't take it anymore. She gets an  
idea, turns to the hotel and with determination, heads inside.

61 INT. HOTEL LOBBY (DIRECTLY AFTER)61

Anna enters the dark lobby quickly, then slows down. After all, it IS haunted. She takes out the piece of paper from Q, checks it, then heads for the front desk.

CUT TO:

62 EXT. HOTEL GROUNDS (DIRECTLY AFTER) - DAY62

Buzzy packs his photo equipment back in his photo bag. Claire approaches him cautiously.

CLAIRE

Did I say something wrong?

BUZZY

Nah. We're just more alike than you know.

\*

CLAIRE

You're NOT Mr. Hot-Shot reporter?

BUZZY

I used to be. I wrote for the Banner...front page stuff.

\*

CLAIRE

That's terrific.

BUZZY

Yeah. Then five years ago a guy came to me with a hot story. He had a videotape. It showed the Mayor taking a bribe from the Mob.



CLAIRE

Wow!

BUZZY

Yeah that's what I thought. The paper loved it. It was the biggest story to hit L.A. in years and they pushed it hard. Front page for a week: MOBSTER MAYOR!

CLAIRE

So what happened?

BUZZY

Turns out the video was a fake.

CAROLYN

Oh no.

BUZZY

It got ugly. There were lawsuits and threats...people stopped buying the paper. The Banner dumped the entire blame on me. They didn't care so much about the truth when papers were selling, but when the bottom fell out, somebody had to take the blame.

(Pause)

No legit paper has hired me since.

Buzzy zips up his bag.

BUZZY

(continuing; brighter)

But that was then, this is now, and I'm comin' back!

He picks up his bag and EXITS.

CUT TO:

63 INT. HOTEL LOBBY (SHORTLY AFTER) - DAY

63

Anna approaches the front desk. She spins the ledger so she can read it.

ANGLE: ANNA'S FINGER DRIFTS DOWN THE PAGE OF HAND-WRITTEN ENTRIES UNTIL SHE FINDS: "GILBERT LONDON - ROOM 712" AND "CAROLYN CROSSON - ROOM 813"

She then looks up to the KEYBOXES behind the front desk. She athletically jumps on to the desk, swings her legs over and jumps down on the other side. In the KEYBOX marked "712" is a yellowed envelope. She takes it out and looks at it. \*

ANNA

"Hold for Gilbert London."

She opens the envelope and takes out a small pair of wire-rim spectacles.

ANNA

(continuing)

Gotcha! \*

Behind Anna, the ledger slowly SPINS BY ITSELF back to it's original position.

64 OMITTED

64

65 EXT. HOTEL GROUNDS (DIRECTLY AFTER)65

\*

Buzzy hurries down the stairs. Claire catches up with him.

\*

CLAIRE

How is THIS going to bring you back?

BUZZY

Are you kidding? We got proof ghosts are real! We're talking global headlines, no, we're talking *history*!

CLAIRE

I thought you wanted to help the ghosts?

Buzzy stops and turns to Claire.

BUZZY

How? With some bogus voodoo? Get real!

(He laughs)

Abigail's a sweet old lady but she's dancing on a strange planet.

CLAIRE

So all you care about is your story?

BUZZY

This isn't just a story Claire, it's redemption. This gets me back in the game! People will believe me again.

(Pause)

Why should I care about some moldy old ghosts I don't even know?

Claire stares at Buzzy for a long beat, then backs away from him. She's obviously disappointed.

BUZZY  
(continuing)

What?

Upset, Claire turns and runs off, leaving Buzzy confused.

CUT TO:

66 INT. HOTEL LOBBY, (DIRECTLY AFTER)

66

From the KEYBOX marked "813" Anna takes a yellowed LUGGAGE CLAIM CHECK with the name: "MISS CROSSON - ROOM 813" written in. \*

ANNA

Cool. \*

Suddenly, a BOTTLE OF INK next to the ledger begins to SHAKE by itself! Anna spots it, and stares at it in fear.

ANNA

(continuing; Scared,  
calling)

D...don't mess, I'm here to help you!

Suddenly, the bottle falls over.

ANGLE: ON THE LEDGER. THE BOTTLE OF INK SPILLS INK ON THE PAGE, OBLITERATING THE ENTRIES.

Spooked, Anna BACKS AWAY from the desk and scoots out of the front desk area through the door. She starts to run along the elevator corridor when.

GILBERT

If anyone needs help...

She SPINS to SEE...approaching her from behind is GILBERT LONDON!

GILBERT

(continuing; laughing  
evilly)

...it's YOU!

Anna spins in the other direction, running away. Suddenly stepping out in front of her, blocking her way, is DEWEY TODD, the bellhop.

DEWEY

Checking in???

47A\*.

Anna SCREAMS and turns in a THIRD direction to SEE...



67 OMITTED

67

Standing there, blocking her way is MISS PARTRIDGE, looking as cross as ever. Slowly, Miss Partridge walks toward Anna.

MISS PARTRIDGE

You are a bad girl. A very bad girl.

Anna backs away in fear. Her back hits the closed MAIN ELEVATOR doors. DING! The DOORS SLIDE OPEN revealing an EMPTY SHAFT. Instantly, FLAMES SHOOT UP from below, creating an inferno inside the shaft! She's trapped!

Anna turns back. Miss Partridge advances and lets out an EVIL LAUGH. Anna's heels are right on the edge of the elevator shaft. She looks over her shoulder at the fire. This is not good.

FADE OUT:

ACT FOUR

68 INT. HOTEL LOBBY, (CONTINUOUS) 68

Anna teeters on the edge of the flaming elevator shaft as Miss Partridge advances on her, laughing evilly.

69 EXT. HOTEL GROUNDS - (CONTINUOUS) 69

Q is still working on the car. He tries to start it, but it won't turn over.

Q  
(Frustrated)  
C'mon dude! Gimme a break!

Buzzy leans in to him.

BUZZY  
Where's Anna?

Q shrugs. Buzzy looks around, worried.

70 INT. HOTEL LOBBY, - (CONTINUOUS) 70

Miss Partridge raises her hands as if to push Anna into the fire.

ANNA  
I...I want to help you!

Suddenly, the FIRE GOES OUT and the elevator doors SLAM SHUT.

MISS PARTRIDGE  
Go away girl! Leave us alone!

With that, Miss Partridge VANISHES! Behind her, standing alone in the lobby, is SALLY SHINE.

SALLY  
You want to help us?

ANNA  
Y...yeah!

SALLY  
Can you fix the elevator?

ANNA  
Elevator? Why do you...?

SALLY

We have to get to the party.

With that, Sally VANISHES. Stunned, Anna can't move for a moment, then she gathers her wits and RUNS OFF.

CUT TO:

71 OMITTED

71

72 EXT. HOTEL, FRONT DOOR (DIRECTLY AFTER)

72

Buzzy is looking for Anna. Anna comes running out of the hotel, frantic.

ANNA

I talked to them! I talked to the ghosts!

BUZZY

You went in there alone!?!

Anna takes him by the hand and pulls him toward the hotel.

ANNA

It's the elevator! C'mon!

She pulls Buzzy into the hotel.

CUT TO:

73 EXT. WESTCHESTER SANITARIUM GROUNDS - DAY

73

It's a beautiful, sunny day. Patients stroll the grounds, some with nurses. Though it's an institution, the colorful flower beds and wide stretches of grass look inviting.

DR. DANIELS hurries out of the building. He's in his 50's and a bundle of nervous energy that comes from having too much to do and not enough time to do it. He greets...

Jill Whitman, who is waiting outside.

DR. DANIELS

Ms. Whitman? I'm Dr. Daniels.

They shake hands.

JILL  
You didn't have to come out.

DR. DANIELS  
But this is an occasion! Abigail  
NEVER gets visitors. You're a friend?

JILL  
Uhhh, we have mutual friends.  
(Holds a wrapped gift)  
It's her birthday, right?

DR. DANIELS  
I didn't know! That's wonderful!

He motions for Jill to follow him and they stroll off.

DR. DANIELS  
(continuing)  
And how is the dear girl adjusting?

JILL  
Adjusting?

DR. DANIELS  
Well she's been with us for quite  
some time! It was only recently I  
thought her well enough to venture  
off the property alone.

JILL  
Really? Exactly how long HAS she  
been here?

DR. DANIELS  
Exactly? Well...I believe she first  
arrived in summer, no it was spring...

JILL  
Last spring?

DR. DANIELS  
(Laughing)  
Heaven's no! She's been a patient  
here since the spring of 1940!

Jill holds back her shock and the two stroll off.

CUT TO:

74 INT. HOTEL LOBBY - DAY74

\*

Buzzy and Anna poke their heads around a corner.

ANNA

I found a luggage claim check for  
Carolyn Crosson...room 813.

\*  
\*

They sneak out and creep cautiously through the lobby. As  
they walk, Anna checks the various pieces of luggage that are  
scattered around on the floor.

\*  
\*  
\*

BUZZY

We gotta climb eight floors???

\*  
\*

ANNA

Not if her luggage didn't make it.

\*  
\*

A rolling BELLHOP CART stacked with luggage sits against a  
wall. Anna quickly checks the claim checks that dangle from  
the handles.

\*  
\*  
\*

BUZZY

Why do they want the elevator fixed?

ANNA

To get to the party.

BUZZY

Aren't they a little late?

ANNA

YES!!!

\*  
\*

Bingo. Anna finds a match with a SMALL MAKE-UP CASE. She  
quickly opens it up. Buzzy looks queasy.

\*  
\*

BUZZY

Feels like grave robbing.

\*  
\*

75 OMITTED

75

\*

ANNA

But we gotta find something that  
belonged to her.

\*

Buzzy steps away from Anna and surveys the room.

\*

BUZZY

This whole place feels like a tomb.

\*  
\*



He walks over to a CHAMPAGNE BOTTLE that sits in a tarnished \*  
old stand and picks it up. Anna takes a tarnished old LOCKET \*  
from the make-up case and opens it. What she SEES inside \*  
makes her eyes grow WIDE WITH SHOCK.

ANNA

(Stunned)

Uncle Buzzy? You better look at this.

Buzzy puts the champagne back in the bucket and walks to  
Anna. CAMERA HOLDS on the champagne. It starts to SHAKE.

Buzzy takes the locket from Anna and looks at it. He goes white. The two look to each other, stunned.

BUZZY

This is a joke, right?

POP! The champagne cork SHOOTs out of the bottle and bubbly pours out. Buzzy and Anna grab each other for support.

GILBERT (O.S.)

I assure you old man...

Gilbert MATERIALIZES next to the bucket. He lifts the champagne from the bucket and pours himself a glass.

GILBERT

...this is no joke.

Then, Dewey MATERIALIZES.

DEWEY

Hey! We were saving that!

GILBERT

Oh DO shut up, stooge. \*

He takes a sip as Sally MATERIALIZES.

SALLY

Don't call him stooge! \*

GILBERT

Please child, go somewhere and tap something.

They take off on a 3-way argument, with Dewey upset that Gilbert opened the champagne, Sally defending Dewey, and Gilbert wanting them all to leave him alone.

Buzzy and Anna continue to hug each other, watching in shock.

CAROLYN (O.S.)

Stop!

(The arguing stops)

We're making a bad impression.

GILBERT

And I suppose you're going to make a grand entrance now.

Dewey, Gilbert and Sally step back as CAROLYN CROSSON MATERIALIZES in the room. She's dressed in the same evening gown she wore the night of the accident. Like Gilbert's tuxedo, it too is old and worn. Anna and Buzzy stare at her in open mouthed shock. We only SEE her from behind. She slowly walks toward Buzzy and Anna.

CAROLYN

Carolyn Crosson is my real name.

She holds her hand out to Anna for the locket.

ANGLE: ECU ON THE LOCKET. THERE ARE TWO PICTURES INSIDE. ONE IS OF GILBERT, THE OTHER IS...CLAIRE!

CAROLYN

My stage name is...Claire Poulet.

REVEAL that Carolyn Crosson is indeed, Claire Poulet.

CAROLYN/CLAIRE

And maybe I'm not such a bad actress after all.

Buzzy and Anna stare at her in shock. Claire is a ghost!

CUT TO:

76 INT. CORRIDOR OF SANITARIUM - DAY

76

Jill and Dr. Daniels round a corner. It's more like an institutional apartment building than a hospital.

JILL

She lived her whole life here?

DR. DANIELS

Since she was ten.

JILL

Why?

DR. DANIELS

Let's just say the accident had a profound effect on her.

They arrive at a door. Dr. Daniels knocks.

DR. DANIELS  
(continuing)  
Abigail, you have a birthday visitor.  
(No answer)  
She must be out. I would be too  
after 60 years.

JILL  
Could I leave the gift inside?

Daniels thinks, then shrugs. He takes out a set of keys and opens the door.

77 INT. ABIGAIL'S ROOM AT SANITARIUM (CONTINUOUS)

77

The room is institutional, but cozy. Abigail has made it a home with curtains, slipcovers, and simple artwork.

Jill and Daniels step in. Jill takes in every detail.

JILL  
What accident?

DR. DANIELS  
You know...THE accident, when Sally Shine disappeared. That's when her troubles began.

JILL  
Why did it effect her? Was she a big fan or something?

DR. DANIELS  
Ms. Whitman, Abigail was Sally Shine's sister.

Jill's knees go weak. She half falls half-sits in a chair.

JILL  
Her SISTER?

BEEP BEEP BEEP. Daniel's beeper sounds. He turns it off.

DR. DANIELS  
Oh what now? I'll be back.

Daniels exits. Jill is left alone, stunned.

CUT TO:

78 INT. HOTEL, LOBBY (DIRECTLY AFTER) - DAY

78

\*

Buzzy and Anna huddle together in fear and amazement.

CAROLYN

I'm sorry I fooled you, but I had to know why you were here.

GILBERT

Oh be honest, you were infatuated.

(To Buzzy)

It was the flower you put in the vase, old man. Very sensitive.

Gilbert has a real Jeremy Irons/Peter O'Toole thing going. Carolyn turns to him angrily.

CAROLYN

I thought he could help us.

GILBERT

You thought he was cute.

DEWEY

(Whiney)

He wants to tell people about us Carolyn! In the newspaper! We'll be like zoo animals!

GILBERT

Thanks to you!

DEWEY

For the one-millionth time, it wasn't my fault! I don't know what happened.

He sits down, pouting. Sally pats him on the back.

SALLY

We know it wasn't your fault, Dewey.

DEWEY

(Whining)

Oh maybe it was. I don't know.

(To Buzzy/Anna)

I had one job, to run the elevator, and I couldn't even do THAT right.



GILBERT  
The truth hurts, doesn't it?

CAROLYN  
Gilbert!  
(Then to Buzzy/Anna)  
We don't KNOW the truth. We were in  
the elevator, there was a flash of  
light and...and...

GILBERT  
And here we are. All dressed up and  
no place to go. Cheers!

He drinks some champagne, but it SPILLS on the floor. He's  
a GHOST after all.

GILBERT  
(continuing)  
Oops. Pity.

SALLY  
I was gonna see my family at the  
party.

GILBERT  
And I had a most important engagement.

CAROLYN  
And I was going to be on stage for  
the first time. Singing. But none  
of us made it and we don't know why.

The ghosts fall silent. The truth DOES hurt. Buzzy and Anna  
are stunned. Then, Anna gets brave.

ANNA  
W...we know why.

Gilbert, Carolyn, Dewey and Sally look at her with surprise.  
Anna stands, gaining confidence.

ANNA  
(continuing)  
It was Miss Partridge.

GILBERT/DEWEY/CAROLYN  
(Confused)  
What? What do you mean? How? ETC.

MISS PARTRIDGE (O.S.)  
DID SOMEBODY CALL MY NAME?

The group of ghosts part to REVEAL MISS PARTRIDGE, looking more stern than ever. Anna backs toward Buzzy, hugging him.

CUT TO:

79 INT. ABIGAIL'S ROOM AT SANITARIUM - DAY

79

Jill snoops around Abigail's room. She sees a small table with a scarf over it. She kneels down and pulls away the scarf to REVEAL: A large, old STEAMER TRUNK.

CUT TO:

80 INT. HOTEL, LOBBY (DIRECTLY AFTER)

80

\*

Miss Partridge stands with arms folded.

MISS PARTRIDGE  
I thought we scared them off?

GILBERT  
We tried. Carolyn keeps intervening.

Anna can't take it anymore. She jumps to her feet.

ANNA  
It was YOU, you old witch!

Buzzy stands and tries to pull Anna back.

BUZZY  
Okay, shhh, don't tick her off...

Anna pulls away from Buzzy. She's angry.

ANNA  
We know all about your Black Magic!  
You cast a spell on Sally cuz you  
hated her but it backfired and you  
ALL got zapped! It was YOU Miss  
Partridge! It's YOUR fault  
everyone's trapped here!

Buzzy pulls Anna back protectively. Miss Partridge stares down at Anna. What will she do? Lash out? Scream? Cast another spell? After a beat, Sally runs over to Miss Partridge and hugs her. Partridge hugs her back.

MISS PARTRIDGE

I don't know where you came up with that fairy story lass, but I couldn't love Sally more if she were me own daughter. I protected her in life and I'll continue until I get her back safe with her parents.

Miss Partridge has a slight Irish Brogue. For the first time, she comes off as a sweet old woman.

DEWEY

Emmaline wouldn't hurt Sally.

CAROLYN

Of course not!

GILBERT

She's a crusty old dame but she loves the girl. Can't imagine why.

Anna and Buzzy exchange confused glances.

BUZZY

So...if she didn't, who DID?

CUT TO:

81 INT. ABIGAIL'S ROOM AT SANITARIUM - DAY

81

Jill has Abigail's steamer trunk open. While listening for Dr. Daniel's return, she picks through the contents. Most of the stuff inside is typical old-lady junk: Books, crocheted items, perfumes, a puzzle, etc.

She's about to close the trunk, when she SEES something odd. There's a TEAR inside the lid. She examines it curiously. When she PULLS on it, the lid moves! Jill pulls harder, and the lid comes out. It's a SECRET COMPARTMENT!

The entire contents of the compartment spill on to the floor. It was jam-packed with PICTURES, dozens of pictures...all of Sally Shine. They've been cut from newspapers, magazines and books. They're black & white and color, glossy and newsprint. Some are old and yellowed, others look fairly new.

But, what Jill SEES, makes her blood run cold. ALL of them are DEFACED. They're slashed, and cut and scribbled on. The words "HATE" "SUFFER" and "PAIN" are scrawled over the pictures. Jill sifts through them in horror. This is the work of a deeply disturbed person.

Finally, Jill picks up a small DOLL that fell from the compartment. It's a kewpie-size "Sally Shine" doll, complete with the pinafore dress and curly hair. However, the doll's HEAD has nearly been cut off. It hangs by a thread.

CUT TO:

82 EXT. HOTEL, FRONT GATE - DAY

82

Abigail holds on to the wrought iron gates, staring up at the hotel with a crazed look. Slowly, she begins to laugh. It's an evil, knowing laugh that tells us she isn't the sweet old woman she pretended to be.

FADE OUT:

ACT FIVE83 INT. ABIGAIL'S ROOM AT SANITARIUM (CONTINUOUS) - DAY 83

Jill continues to scan through the "hate" items from the trunk. She quickly stuffs some of them in her jacket as...The DOOR OPENS and Dr. Daniels returns.

DR. DANIELS

What are you doing? You can't go through someone's...

(Registers pictures)

Oh my!

He looks at the pictures, his horror rising.

JILL

Did you know about these?

DR. DANIELS

(Flustered)

I...I knew Abigail still had some issues to work out but...

JILL

Issues? You call these ISSUES?  
She's CRAZY!

Dr. Daniels backs away, horrified. His mind is racing.

DR. DANIELS

(Nervous)

This is...disturbing. I never would have released her if I knew she was still...

(Focuses on Jill)

Give me those!

He lunges at Jill, grabbing at the photos.

DR. DANIELS

(continuing)

I'll deny everything! If you tell anyone I'll have you arrested for trespassing.

Dr. Daniels now holds all the photos.

JILL

Is she dangerous?



Daniels looks at the defaced photos, and swallows hard.

DR. DANIELS

(Sober)

Off the record? You tell me.

Jill looks at the mangled photos with dread.

CUT TO:

84 INT. HOTEL LOBBY (SHORTLY AFTER) - DAY

84

Buzzy uses a crowbar to pry open the elevator doors. Anna, Gilbert, Carolyn, Dewey, Miss Partridge watch. With a final PULL the doors OPEN. Buzzy leans in and looks UP the shaft.

ANGLE: THE ELEVATOR CAN BE SEEN SEVERAL FLOORS ABOVE.

BUZZY

It's up there alright.

DEWEY

It's stuck on 11, one floor short.

MISS PARTRIDGE

If we could just get to the party the curse would be broken and...

BUZZY

Uhh...guys. The party's been over for sixty years.

GILBERT

You're wrong old man. The party never ended.

MISS PARTRIDGE

We hear it every Halloween. They're waiting for us.

SALLY

But we can't get to it cuz the elevator's stuck.

DEWEY

We tried the stairs, but we can't get past eleven. It's like a curse.

MISS PARTRIDGE

Then at 8:05 the party ends, until the next year. It's torture.

The ghosts fall silent. They feel it's hopeless. Buzzy looks to them, then to Anna. He thinks, then...

BUZZY  
So let's fix it.

SALLY  
Really?

ANNA  
How?

Buzzy looks back up the shaft. His mind racing.

BUZZY  
How hard could it be?

ANNA  
You know about elevators?

BUZZY  
No, but...  
(An idea)  
I'll bet Q does!

MISS PARTRIDGE  
Q?

BUZZY  
(Growing excitement)  
Dewey's grandson. He knows the building, he's a mechanic.

GILBERT  
We're doomed.

DEWEY  
No we're not! Q can do it!

MISS PARTRIDGE  
But it must be tonight! Halloween!

BUZZY  
Then Q's all we've got.

GILBERT  
We ARE doomed.

A beat. Then Carolyn walks up to Buzzy.

CAROLYN  
I thought you didn't care about moldy  
old ghosts you didn't know.

BUZZY  
(With a shrug)  
But now I know you.

CAROLYN  
Is this about your story?

Buzzy looks to Anna. Anna waits for his response.

BUZZY  
(Sincere)  
No, I want to help you. I really do.

Anna smiles in relief. So does Carolyn. She backs off to  
join the others.

CAROLYN  
Then I was right about you after all.

BUZZY  
Uhh...what ever happened to the real,  
live, actress I hired?

CAROLYN  
(Sly smile)  
I scared her off. I AM a ghost.

CUT TO:

\*

85 INT. BUZZY'S APARTMENT, KITCHEN - LATER THAT DAY85

Q spreads out ancient schematics of the hotel on the kitchen table. Buzzy and Anna look on with him.

Q  
One word...forget it!

ANNA  
Why?

Q  
The circuits are ancient, the cables are fried and there hasn't been power there for sixty years!

BUZZY  
All fixable.

Q  
By who? Me? I'm a car mechanic! A BAD one! This is...this is...hard.

BUZZY  
(Encouraging)  
But you're Q! The man who can get anything. You're smart, you're resourceful...

Q  
I'm a fake! They tossed me out of the Army cuz I was useless. You got the wrong guy.

Q starts for the door but Buzzy heads him off.

BUZZY  
But if you pull this off the mystery would be solved and the hotel would be yours. Cha-ching!

Q thinks on this. The idea is appealing. But...

Q  
I'm sorry man, I'm too scared to even go IN that place.

ANNA  
But the ghosts are cool!

BUZZY  
And we'll be with you.

Q  
No way, I can't.

ANNA  
Dewey thinks you CAN.

Q  
He does?

BUZZY  
He's your grandfather, Q. He's  
counting on you.

Q looks between the two, then walks back to the schematics.

Q  
Couldn't they take the service  
elevator? They fire that up once a  
year. It's in WAY better shape...

ANNA  
No, it's gotta be the main elevator.

Q looks at the schematics, thinks, then looks to Buzzy.

Q  
You'll be with me Chief?

BUZZY/ANNA  
Yes! Alright! Excellent!

DING DONG! It's the doorbell.

BUZZY  
Abigail! Wait'll she hears THIS!

He EXITS.

86 INT. BUZZY'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM (CONTINUOUS)

86

Buzzy hurries to the door and opens it. Instantly, Jill  
blasts in. She's out of breath and excited.

JILL  
You are a strange man!

BUZZY  
Hi Jill, how are you?

The roles have reversed. Jill is charged up.



JILL  
Why didn't you tell me the REAL story?

BUZZY  
Uhh...what real story?

JILL  
That Abigail Gregory's Sally Shine's sister!

Buzzy is rocked. Anna pokes her head out of the kitchen.

ANNA  
WHAT?!?

Buzzy is so stunned he has to sit down. Q watches from the kitchen doorway.

JILL  
I traced her to the hospital where she's been a "guest" for the last sixty years...did you know today's her birthday?

BUZZY  
Uh, yeah, I...

JILL  
Well Happy Birthday, look what I found.

She hands Buzzy some of the "hate" photos. Buzzy and Anna look at them, stunned.

JILL  
(continuing)  
She was big-time jealous of her little sister, and Sally's more popular now than ever! That probably makes her even MORE nuts.  
(Holds out doll)  
Nice, huh?

Anna looks at the items. She and Buzzy are in shock.

ANNA  
So, everything she said was a lie?

BUZZY  
(Stunned)  
How did I miss this?

JILL  
You didn't know?

BUZZY  
Well I...uh...

JILL  
Doesn't matter. You've got a story  
here, a TRUE story. Where is she?

BUZZY  
I...I don't know.

Buzzy is still dazed. Jill pulls him to his feet.

JILL  
Then here's what you do. Go to the  
sanitarium and get a statement...

ANNA  
Uncle Buzzy...?

JILL  
...then write up the story and have  
it on my desk by eight for the wire.

This gets Buzzy's attention.

BUZZY  
Whoa, wait. You'll run it in the  
Banner?

JILL  
(With a smile)  
Welcome back pardner.

BUZZY  
YESSS!

Buzzy grabs Jill and kisses her. He's through-the-roof  
excited. He runs around, searching for something.

ANNA  
Uncle Buzzy we got stuff to do!

BUZZY  
I'm back! I'm back! Where's my  
laptop?

ANNA  
UNCLE BUZZY!

Buzzy stops and focuses on Anna.

ANNA  
(continuing; hurt)  
What are you doing?

Buzzy comes back down to earth. He looks to Jill, then to Anna and Q. This is a dilemma.

BUZZY  
(To Jill)  
Could we do this tomorrow?

JILL  
Tomorrow? Why sure Buzzy! You waited five years for another chance, why NOT put it off? I'll call you.

She heads for the door but...

BUZZY  
Wait.

Jill stops. Buzzy is dying. He kneels down in front of Anna and takes her hands.

BUZZY  
(continuing)  
I'll come as soon as I can.

Tears of disappointment start to well in Anna's eyes.

ANNA  
It'll be too late! At 8:05...

BUZZY  
I know! I can't help it!

ANNA  
But you promised!

BUZZY  
Anna, I've waited a long time for another chance...

ANNA  
(Holding back tears)  
What about them? They've waited sixty years!

BUZZY  
I'm sorry.

Anna holds back tears. Buzzy stands and heads for the door.

ANNA  
You lied.

Buzzy stops. Anna is livid, and hurt.

ANNA  
(continuing)  
You said you wanted to help them, but  
you lied.

BUZZY  
I didn't...

ANNA  
Yes you did! I guess the truth  
DOESN'T matter to you.

She takes off the NECKLACE Buzzy gave her.

ANGLE: ANNA DROPS HER NECKLACE ON THE TABLE.

Buzzy is in pain. He shares eye-contact with Anna, then  
EXITS with Jill. Q walks up to Anna.

Q  
I'm not goin' in there without him.

Anna wipes her last tear.

ANNA  
Yes you are, we're still doin' it!

She grabs him by the hand and pulls him toward the door.  
They EXIT. CAMERA MOVES across the room until it SETTLES on  
a CLOSED CLOSET DOOR. SLOWLY the door CREEEEKS open and  
someone walks out. It's Abigail! We follow her as she walks  
across the room to the Book of Souls. On top of the book are  
the five items...Sally's curl, Dewey's cap, Gilbert's  
spectacles, Miss Partridge's hankie and Carolyn's locket.  
Abigail picks up the book with the items on top, holds it  
out, and LAUGHS.

FADE OUT:

ACT SIX87 EXT. HOTEL - NIGHT 87

Night. The hotel is dark...a black cut-out against the bright neon lights of Hollywood.

88 EXT. HOTEL, FRONT GATE (DIRECTLY AFTER) 88

Anna paces nervously. Q eats walnuts.

ANNA

The power company's cool, right?  
There's no problem?

Q

Check with me again in...  
(Checks watch)  
...4...3...2...ONE.

They turn to look at the hotel. The giant "HOLLYWOOD TOWER HOTEL" sign on top of the building flickers to life for the first time in 60 years.

89 INT. HOTEL LOBBY (CONTINUOUS) 89

Electric bulbs flicker and burn bright, casting warm light over the dusty lobby.

90 OMITTED 90

91 EXT. HOTEL FRONT GATE (CONTINUOUS) 91

Q and Anna stare up at the building in amazement.

Q

We have liftoff.

CUT TO:

92 INT. JILL'S OFFICE, LOS ANGELES BANNER - NIGHT 92 \*

Buzzy sits at Jill's desk, writing on a laptop computer. Jill bursts in with some papers.

JILL

Look what I found.

She drops the papers on the desk.



ANGLE: THE B&W PHOTO IS OF TWO GIRLS, CIRCA 1938. IT'S SALLY SHINE AND YOUNG ABIGAIL.

JILL  
Sally and Abigail. 1938.

BUZZY  
I'm not feeling so hot about this.  
I promised Anna...

JILL  
Buzzy! Stop with the ghost stories  
and WRITE!

She leaves. Buzzy does NOT look happy. Something is bothering him. Is it his conscience?

CUT TO:

93 INT. HOTEL LOBBY (SHORTLY AFTER) - NIGHT

93

Anna enters first, lugging a tool box and the schematics. It's heavy. If Buzzy were here it would be much easier. She drops it and turns back to the door.

ANNA  
Come on! It's okay!

Q reluctantly walks in carrying some cable and more tools. He's scared to death. He starts to whistle. Then...

DEWEY (O.S.)  
Grandson?

Q JUMPS and spins to SEE: Dewey stands behind him. Q SCREAMS, drops the cable and cowers behind Anna. With a kind smile, Dewey walks up to them.

DEWEY  
Why didn't you ever come in?

Q shrugs, but we know why. He was too scared...like right now. Q can't take it. He bolts for the door but...

DEWEY  
(continuing)  
Wait!

Q stops and reluctantly looks to the ghost.

DEWEY

(continuing)

When I was alive, there wasn't much  
I did that turned out right. Pop  
would've let me run this hotel, but  
I couldn't even run the elevator.

Q starts to soften, and listen.

DEWEY

(continuing)

Now I finally got the chance to do  
something right, but I need your help.

(Pause)

What'dya say?

Q stands up straight. His fear is melting away. He looks to  
Anna. Anna gives him an encouraging smile. Then...

Q

I say...let's get this party started.

Dewey smiles. So does Anna. Q and Anna grab the tools.

CUT TO:

94 INT. JILL'S OFFICE, LOS ANGELES BANNER - NIGHT

94

\*

Buzzy is at the computer, but he can't concentrate. He  
stares at the photo of Sally Shine and Abigail. Jill is on  
a portable phone, pacing.

JILL

I love you! Check the wire at eight.

(Hangs up)

Tonight's your night. AP's on board.

BUZZY

(Concerned)

Why did Abigail make up that  
witchcraft stuff?

JILL

Because she's a LOON!

BUZZY

But she was so specific...about the  
book and the identifiers and...

JILL

Rational behavior does not come from  
irrational people.

Suddenly, Buzzy jumps up and heads for the door.

JILL  
(continuing)  
Where are you going? You have to  
finish the story!!

BUZZY  
I know.

He exits. Jill isn't sure of what to do, so she follows.

CUT TO:

95 INT. HOTEL BASEMENT, ELEVATOR MACHINE ROOM - NIGHT 95

FLASH! SPARK! Q dives back from the ancient circuit-breaker panel. He threw the breakers and they short-circuited. Smoke fills the room. Q huddles next to Anna and Dewey.

ANNA  
That can't be good.

Q  
It's these old circuits. I gotta jury-rig new ones.

DEWEY  
Then do it.

Q  
Can't you take the service elevator?

Dewey shrugs and shakes his head. Q thinks, then throws open his toolbox.

CUT TO:

96 OMITTED

96

97 INT. HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT97

The lobby is empty. Then, someone creeps in wearing a dark cloak and carrying a black bag. The person hugs the walls, trying not to be seen. The person hides behind a pillar and removes the hood of the cloak. It's ABIGAIL. She scans the lobby as if dark memories were flooding back, then gets an evil gleam in her eye and creeps off.

CUT TO:

98 INT. HOTEL BASEMENT, ELEVATOR MACHINE ROOM - NIGHT98

The breaker box is now jury-rigged with a TANGLE OF WIRES AND CLAMPS. Q throws the main breaker switch and....POOF! Another flash of light and blast of smoke. Sparks fly.

Q

This is hopeless, man!

DEWEY

You're doing fine. Try again.

Q looks to Dewey, then with new resolve he jumps back in.

CAMERA MOVES away from him to SEE: The door leading to the rest of the basement is open. Abigail peeks her head around the corner, then covers up with the cloak and sneaks past.

CUT TO:

99 INT HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT99

The SPEAKER behind the front desk crackles and comes to life. The sound of BIG BAND MUSIC comes through.

Gilbert, Carolyn, Miss Partridge and Sally APPEAR. They step up to the desk and look at the speaker.

SALLY  
It's the party.

GILBERT  
We're not going to make it by 8:05.

CAROLYN  
Where is Buzzy?

CUT TO:

100 INT. BUZZY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

100

Buzzy blasts in and runs up to his desk, followed by Jill.

JILL  
You blew it! I get you back in the  
game and you just....

Buzzy digs through papers on his desk, searching.

JILL  
(continuing)  
What are you looking for?

BUZZY  
The book! It's gotta be about that  
book! Why did she want it so bad?

JILL  
Who knows? Who cares?!? She's nuts,  
maybe she thinks she's a witch.

Uh oh. The blood drains from Buzzy's face. His mind races.  
It's all coming to him in a sudden rush of realization.

BUZZY  
(Stunned)  
Oh man...we gotta get to the hotel.

He backs toward the door.

JILL  
Why???

101 OMITTED  
AND  
102

101  
AND  
102



BUZZY

Because Miss Partridge didn't cast  
the spell, ABIGAIL did...and she's  
gonna do it again, TONIGHT!

\*

Buzzy turns and runs out of the door.

\*

CUT TO:

103 INT. HOTEL BASEMENT, WORKSHOP - NIGHT

103

Abigail lights a candle. The workshop table is set up  
EXACTLY as it was sixty years ago. Dozens of candles burn.  
Abigail lays out the five "identifiers"

CUT TO:

104 INT. HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

104

The Big Band Music continues to play. Gilbert walks to  
Carolyn and offers his hand. Carolyn hesitates, then smiles  
and stands. The two dance to the old-time serenade.

CUT TO:

105 INT. HOTEL BASEMENT, ELEVATOR MACHINE ROOM - NIGHT

105

Q works frantically to re-wire the circuits. He checks his  
watch. Anna and Dewey exchange worried looks.

CUT TO:

106 INT. HOTEL BASEMENT, WORKSHOP - NIGHT

106

Abigail holds the Book of Souls. The ceremony begins...

ABIGAIL

I call forth the might of the starry  
realm to once again bring fire energy  
to pierce the night.

CUT TO:

107 EXT. HOTEL - NIGHT

107

Like in 1939. Storm clouds begin to brew in the night sky.

107A INT. HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

107A

Gilbert and Carolyn are still dancing, but stop when they  
HEAR...THUNDER. They look up.

\*

\*

\*

WHITE REVISION - 4/21/97

77A\*.

MISS PARTRIDGE  
The storm. It's back!

108 OMITTED  
THRU  
111

108  
THRU  
111

\*  
\*  
\*

112 INT. HOTEL BASEMENT, ELEVATOR MACHINE ROOM - NIGHT 112

Q works feverishly on his re-wiring.

DEWEY

It's getting late grandson.

Q

Anna, I need more tape.

Anna runs for the door.

113 INT. HOTEL BASEMENT, SERVICE ELEVATOR (CONTINUOUS) 113

Another TOOLBOX is open next to the elevator. Anna runs up to it. But then, something catches her attention. Across the basement, a STRANGE LIGHT glows from the open door to the workshop. Huh? Curiously, Anna goes to investigate.

114 INT. HOTEL BASEMENT, WORKSHOP (CONTINUOUS) 114

Abigail is at the workbench, performing her spell.

ABIGAIL

It is the midnight hour of ancient  
power. Dark light of the underworld,  
be my guide.

Anna sneaks in to the workshop, keeping to the shadows and  
watching Abigail in wonder.

ABIGAIL

(continuing)

What was then, will now be again. I  
summon the black forces to turn back  
the clock and complete our revenge.

Instantly FOUR CANDLES magically ignite.

CUT TO:

115 INT. HOTEL LOBBY (CONTINUOUS)

115

DING...DING...DING! The ghosts all look up at the clock  
behind the front desk to SEE: The hands, long stuck on 8:05,  
wind BACKWARDS until they come to rest on 7:45.

116 INT. HOTEL BASEMENT, ELEVATOR MACHINE ROOM (CONTINUOUS) 116

Q throws the breaker switch. With a loud GRIND, and then a  
HUMMMM...the gears to the elevator begin to turn. Dewey and  
Q watch in wonder.

117 OMITTED  
AND  
118

117  
AND  
118

119 INT. ELEVATOR SHAFT (CONTINUOUS)

119

The elevator begins to descend TOWARD CAMERA!

120 INT. HOTEL BASEMENT, ELEVATOR MACHINE ROOM (CONTINUOUS) 120

Q runs around the machine room, inspecting the moving cables.

Q  
It's comin' down! IT'S COMIN' DOWN!

DEWEY  
You did it!

121 INT. HOTEL LOBBY (CONTINUOUS)121

Sally runs to the closed doors of the elevator to SEE: The floor indicator arrow is moving down.

SALLY  
It's coming!

The others join her and stare up at the indicator.

GILBERT  
The idiot's grandson isn't an idiot!

122 INT. HOTEL BASEMENT, WORKSHOP (CONTINUOUS)122

Anna watches in horror as Abigail holds the five "identifiers".

ABIGAIL  
Strike them down, one and all, and  
cast their souls to the underworld of  
eternal misery.

ANNA  
STOP!

Anna jumps out from her hiding place to confront Abigail.  
Abigail spins to her in surprise.

ANNA  
(continuing)  
It was you! You cast the spell!

ABIGAIL  
This is none of your business child.

ANNA  
Don't do it Abigail, please.

ABIGAIL  
But it's done. The spell is cast and  
the elevator will crash, just the way  
it was supposed to sixty years ago.

She gives a low, evil laugh.

123 INT. HOTEL LOBBY (SHORTLY AFTER)123

Dewey runs in, buttoning his bellhop jacket. The others are waiting in front of the elevator. Dewey walks right up to Gilbert and looks him in the eye.



DEWEY

What do you say now, smart guy?

124 INT. HOTEL BASEMENT, WORKSHOP (DIRECTLY AFTER)

124

Abigail holds up the final "identifier" It's the lock of Sally's Shine's hair. She laughs.

ANNA

I'm not gonna let you do it.

Anna turns and runs for the door.

125 INT. HOTEL LOBBY (DIRECTLY AFTER)

125

The floor indicator hits "L". DING! The ghosts look to the doors with anticipation. Then, the doors slide open to REVEAL: THE ELEVATOR. It's old and dusty like the rest of the hotel, but it's here. The ghosts exchange nervous glances. Dewey straightens his cap, stands up tall, and enters. He takes his position at the controls.

DEWEY

Going up!

The other ghosts smile, and step on board.

126 EXT. HOTEL, FRONT GATE (CONTINUOUS)

126

Jill's car screams up and skids to a stop. Buzzy and Jill jump out and head for the hotel.

127 INT. HOTEL LOBBY (CONTINUOUS)

127

The Ghosts are on the elevator, ready to go.

DEWEY

Everybody set?

GILBERT

Get on with it!!!

Suddenly, Anna comes running into the lobby.

ANNA

STOP! DON'T CLOSE THE DOOR!

At that instant, Buzzy and Jill run into the lobby.

BUZZY

ANNA?

The elevator doors start to close and...SALLY JUMPS OUT!

SALLY

Anna?

ANNA

Stop the elevator!

Anna jumps on the elevator just as the doors slide shut!

128 OMITTED

AND

129

128

AND

129

Buzzy and Jill run up to the closed elevator doors. Buzzy pounds on the door in frustration and anger.

BUZZY

ANNA???

JILL

What is happening?

BUZZY

History's about to repeat itself, and my niece is along for the ride.

\*

They look up. CAMERA MOVES to the floor-indicator arrow. It's rising.

FADE OUT:

ACT SEVEN130 INT. HOTEL LOBBY (CONTINUOUS)130

The floor indicator continues to rise.

JILL

Buzzy, what is going on?  
(Spots Sally)  
Trick or treat, right?

Q runs up.

Q

I did it! It's running...  
(Sees Sally)  
Whoa, 'nother ghost! Hey why aren't  
you on board???

Buzzy looks to Sally, his mind racing. He then takes off running toward the basement. Sally follows. Q and Jill follow, confused. CAMERA MOVES to the CLOCK behind the front desk. The time...7:55

131 INT. MAIN ELEVATOR (DIRECTLY AFTER)131

Anna grabs the control handle, trying to stop the elevator.

ANNA

It's gonna crash! We gotta stop it!

The ghosts exchange confused, and scared glances. Dewey tries the handle, but the elevator continues to rise.

132 INT. HOTEL BASEMENT, SERVICE ELEVATOR (DIRECTLY AFTER)132

Buzzy runs through, headed for the workshop.

133 INT. MAIN ELEVATOR (DIRECTLY AFTER)133

Dewey slams the handle. The elevator grinds to a STOP.

DEWEY

I got it!

134 INT. ELEVATOR SHAFT (CONTINUOUS)134

But the creaky old elevator starts to move up again.

135 INT. MAIN ELEVATOR (CONTINUOUS)135

DEWEY  
I don't got it!

Gilbert pushes Dewey out of the way and tries the handle.

136 INT. HOTEL BASEMENT, WORKSHOP (DIRECTLY AFTER)136

BANG! The door flies open and Buzzy runs in, followed by Q and Jill, but NOT SALLY.

BUZZY  
Abigail! Stop it!

Abigail guards the table, Buzzy, Jill and Q stand opposite.

ABIGAIL  
Why would I stop it? I've waited my whole life for this!

Q  
But lady, she's your SISTER!

JILL  
Somebody wanna fill me in here?

ABIGAIL  
(Venomous)  
You don't understand. No one understands. She was everyone's sweetheart. They all loved her. Even I loved her...

(Pause)  
...but no one cared that Sally Shine had a big sister. No...I couldn't sing...I couldn't dance. Even our Nanny ignored me...

(Tears well)  
...and it was my birthday! No one knew because all that mattered was Sally! Always...Sally.

Q  
So you got rid of her.

ABIGAIL  
But I didn't! I made her a legend! She's everywhere, haunting me for 60 years...but not anymore.

SALLY (O.S.)

Buzzy?

They all look to the door to see Sally standing there.

SALLY

Who is that?

Abigail freezes in shock. It's the first time she's seen Sally in 60 years.

137 INT. HOTEL LOBBY (CONTINUOUS)

137

The minute hand moves on the clock. The time: 7:59.

138 OMIT

138

\*

139 INT. MAIN ELEVATOR (CONTINUOUS)

139

The scared group stares at the floor indicator. 5...6...

140 INT. HOTEL BASEMENT, WORKSHOP (DIRECTLY AFTER)

140

Sally walks up to the group. Abigail stares at her in horror, and shame. She doesn't know what to do.

SALLY

(To Abigail)

Do you know my sister?

Abigail can't respond. She's controlling a panic.

Q

Whoa, this is freaky.

JILL

Yeah tell me about it.

BUZZY

(Thinking fast)

Sally, if you could talk to Abigail,  
what would you tell her?

\*  
\*

SALLY

I'd tell her...I'm sorry.

Abigail flinches. She's confused. Buzzy pushes.

BUZZY

Sorry for what?



BUZZY  
(continuing)  
For not getting to her birthday party.

ABIGAIL  
(Confused)  
B...birthday party?

SALLY  
It was a surprise.

Q  
Whoa! The big party was for Abigail?  
Abigail is in a panic. She starts to cry.

ABIGAIL  
I...I didn't know! I thought...

BUZZY  
You loved Abby, didn't you?

SALLY  
She was my best friend. Abby didn't  
care that I was a star.

This is like a knife in Abigail's heart.

ABIGAIL  
Oh don't say that!

Sally takes a BRACELET off of her wrist and holds it out.

SALLY  
I even kept her birthday present.

Buzzy takes the bracelet from Sally and looks at it.

ANGLE: IT'S A CHARM BRACELET WITH TWO CHARMS. THEY'RE  
GOLDEN HEARTS. ONE ENGRAVED "SALLY", THE OTHER "ABBY". \*

SALLY  
It meant we'd always be together, but  
I never got to give it to her.  
(Pause)  
I hope she doesn't hate me.

Abigail is on the verge of an emotional breakdown.

JILL  
 (To Abigail)  
 Looks like somebody DID care about  
 Abigail.

141 INT. MAIN ELEVATOR (CONTINUOUS) 141

The lights on the floor indicators continue to rise.  
 Gilbert gives up fighting the handle and hugs Carolyn.

142 EXT. HOTEL (CONTINUOUS) 142

LIGHTNING FLASHES in the clouds.

143 INT. HOTEL BASEMENT, WORKSHOP (CONTINUOUS) 143

Buzzy steps up to Abigail. Abigail is in tears.

BUZZY  
 (Softly)  
 A long time ago, a jealous little  
 girl made a big mistake. She thought  
 nobody cared about her, but she was  
 wrong. Truth is, the person she  
 tried to hurt...was the one who cared  
 about her the most.

\*

This stings Abigail. She looks to Buzzy, then Sally.  
 Finally, she kneels in front of Sally and takes her hands.

ABIGAIL  
 (Crying)  
 Sally...it's me, Abby. I've grown up.

Sally's eyes open wide with shock.

144 omit 144 \*

145 INT. ELEVATOR SHAFT (CONTINUOUS) 145

The elevator continues to rise slowly.

146 INT. HOTEL BASEMENT, WORKSHOP (CONTINUOUS) 146

Abigail holds Sally's hands.

SALLY  
 Abby?

ABIGAIL  
 (Crying)  
 I'm sorry. I'm so sorry.

BUZZY  
Abigail?

Abigail turns to him.

BUZZY  
(continuing)  
Please don't let my niece die.

ABIGAIL  
(Through tears)  
It's too late. I can't stop it.

147 INT. HOTEL LOBBY (CONTINUOUS) 147

The minute hand of the clock hits 8:00.

148 INT. MAIN ELEVATOR (CONTINUOUS) 148

The floor lights rise...everyone watches in anticipation.

MISS PARTRIDGE  
We're gonna make it!

...10...11...with a CLUNK, the elevator STOPS! There are anguished groans.

DEWEY  
Here we go again.

149 INT. HOTEL BASEMENT, WORKSHOP (CONTINUOUS) 149

Q  
There's gotta be something you can do!

ABIGAIL  
The spell is cast. It can't be stopped. At 8:05...

Q  
The service elevator! Maybe we can get to 'em!

\*

Q turns and runs from the room. Buzzy has an idea.

BUZZY  
(Remembering)  
"The spell of passion can only be countered by it's contrary."

JILL  
What?

BUZZY

It's in the book. A spell can be countered by it's contrary! What's the contrary to the spell??

ABIGAIL

I...I don't know!

BUZZY

Then we gotta get up there, c'mon!

He runs out. Abigail and Sally follow. Last out is Jill.

\* SC. 150-OMIT

A 150 INT. MAIN ELEVATOR (CONTINUOUS)

A150

The ghosts and Anna huddle together.

DEWEY

If we don't get outta here...

ANNA

At 8:05 we're goin' down!

Gilbert dives at the door, trying to open it.

151 INT. HOTEL BASEMENT, SERVICE ELEVATOR (SOON AFTER)

151

Q stands inside the open elevator. The control panel is open. Quickly, and expertly he re-patches the wiring. Buzzy, Abigail, Jill and Sally arrive and enter.

BUZZY

Does it work?

Q

It not only works...

(Slams shut the panel)

We're taking the express!

He hits the "door close" button and the doors quickly close, with everyone inside.

152 INT. HOTEL LOBBY (CONTINUOUS)

152

The minute hand clicks to: 8:02.

153 INT. ELEVATOR SHAFT (CONTINUOUS)

153

The SERVICE elevator rises quickly.

154 INT. SERVICE ELEVATOR (CONTINUOUS)154

Q is at the controls.

Q  
C'mon baby, fly!

JILL  
I really don't want to be here.

155 INT. MAIN ELEVATOR (CONTINUOUS)155

ANNA  
Maybe you guys should disappear. \*

CAROLYN  
We couldn't leave you here. \*

PARTRIDGE/DEWEY  
No! Of course not! No! \*

GILBERT  
Besides, I already tried. It didn't  
work. We're just as trapped as you. \*

156 INT. ELEVATOR SHAFT (CONTINUOUS)156

The SERVICE ELEVATOR sails upward.

157 INT. SERVICE ELEVATOR (CONTINUOUS)157

Q stands at the controls, watching the floor indicator.

Q  
Nine...ten...eleven!

158 INT. ELEVATOR SHAFT (CONTINUOUS)158

The Service Elevator slides up next to the Main Elevator.

158A INT. SERVICE CORRIDOR (CONTINUOUS)158A

The Service Elevator doors slide open and Buzzy runs out,  
followed by Q and Jill.

159 INT. HOTEL CORRIDOR, 11TH FLOOR (CONTINUOUS)159

Buzzy runs up to the closed Main Elevator doors, followed by  
Jill and Q. Buzzy pounds on the doors.

BUZZY  
Anna?



ANNA (O.S.)

Uncle Buzzy?! The doors won't open!

Buzzy tries to pull the doors open. Q looks at his watch.

Q

T-minus 2 minutes, Chief.

BUZZY

(Thinking fast)

Is the service elevator back there?

Q

Yeah, same shaft.

Buzzy runs back toward the Service Corridor.

160 omit

160

\*

161 omit

161

\*

162 INT. SERVICE ELEVATOR (CONTINUOUS)

162

Abigail looks down to Sally. She wants to say something, but can't. Then, Buzzy arrives back in the elevator, followed by Q and Jill. He looks up to the ceiling.

BUZZY

Is there a safety hatch?

Q

(Smiles, realizes)

You're good, Chief!

Q reaches to the BACK WALL of the elevator and loosens a few hand-screws

Q

(continuing)

They got one over there too. I saw it in the plans.

He pulls off the safety hatch door...To REVEAL...the Main Elevator several feet away.

BUZZY

(Calling)

ANNA? There's an escape hatch on the back wall.

A 162A INT. ELEVATOR SHAFT (CONTINUOUS)A 162A \*

From high above, we see the two elevators back to back....with the empty shaft stretching FAR BELOW.

\*  
\*163 INT. MAIN ELEVATOR/SERVICE ELEVATOR (CONTINUOUS)163 \*

DEWEY

He's right!

Dewey hurries to the back and takes off the panel. Now we can see from one elevator to the next, but the distance between them is several feet.

ANNA

You came after all.

BUZZY

You gotta get outta there!

Anna looks down. She's scared.

ANNA

No way!

^163A OMIT163A \*-163B OMIT163B \*164 INT. HOTEL LOBBY (CONTINUOUS)164

The minute hand clicks to 8:04.

165 omit165 \*166 INT. MAIN ELEVATOR/SERVICE ELEVATOR (CONTINUOUS)166 \*

Buzzy leans out of the side of the Service Elevator.

\*

BUZZY

Come on Anna.

Reluctantly, Anna leans out of the Main Elevator.

\*

167 INT. SERVICE ELEVATOR (CONTINUOUS)167

Abigail looks to Sally through tears of sorrow.

ABIGAIL

Sally? Can you ever forgive me?

168 INT. MAIN ELEVATOR/SERVICE ELEVATOR (CONTINUOUS)168

\*

Anna looks down the shaft. She's terrified.

\*

BUZZY

Give me your hand.

ANNA

I can't!

BUZZY

You gotta! Don't look down!

169 OMIT169

\*

170 INT. SERVICE ELEVATOR (CONTINUOUS)170

Sally takes off the BRACELET, looks at it, then looks to Abigail. Then, Q looks at his watch.

Q

Uh oh.

JILL

What?

Q

Showtime!

171 INT. HOTEL LOBBY (CONTINUOUS)171

CLICK. The minute hand hits 8:05.

A 171. INT. MAIN ELEVATOR/SERVICE ELEVATOR (CONTINUOUS)A 171.

\*

BUZZY

ANNA NOW!!!

\*

Anna reaches out, grabs Buzzy's hand and LEAPS across to the Service Elevator. Quickly, Buzzy pulls her inside.

172 INT. HOTEL BASEMENT WORKSHOP (CONTINUOUS)172

Like in the opening, a GUST OF WIND blows across the burning candles, blowing them all out.

173 EXT. HOTEL (CONTINUOUS)173

Like in 1939, A HUGE BOLT OF LIGHTNING hits the hotel!

A 173 INT. ELEVATOR SHAFT (CONTINUOUS)A 173

Instantly, BOTH ELEVATORS start to fall!

174 INT. MAIN ELEVATOR (CONTINUOUS)174

Buzzy and Anna fall to the floor.

175 INT. ELEVATOR SHAFT (CONTINUOUS)175

The two elevators plummet, back-to-back.

176 OMIT176 \*177 OMIT177 \*178 OMIT178 \*179 OMIT179 \*180 OMIT180 \*181 OMIT181 \*182 OMIT182 \*183 OMIT183 \*184 OMIT184 \*185 INT. BOTH ELEVATORS (CONTINUOUS)185

Both groups huddle together in fear as the elevators plummet.

INTERCUT WITH:

186 INT. ELEVATOR SHAFT (CONTINUOUS)186

The elevators plummet down, passing floors, side by side.

INTERCUT WITH:

187 INT. BOTH ELEVATORS (CONTINUOUS)187

The two groups of passengers plunge to their doom.

INTERCUT WITH:

188 INT. ELEVATOR SHAFT (CONTINUOUS)

188

The elevators plummet PAST CAMERA.

INTERCUT WITH:

189 INT. SERVICE ELEVATOR (CONTINUOUS)

189

Abigail looks to Sally. Sally looks to Abigail. She smiles, and holds out the bracelet to Abigail.

SALLY  
I forgive you Abby.

Abigail reaches out...grasps the bracelet and...they are both MAGICALLY ENVELOPED in GLOWING LIGHT...and VANISH!

190 OMIT

190

\*

191 INT. ELEVATOR SHAFT (CONTINUOUS)

191

The Elevators plummet RIGHT TOWARD CAMERA. The same MAGICAL GLOW that enveloped Abigail and Sally, envelops BOTH ELEVATORS as they hurdle RIGHT INTO CAMERA, FILLING THE FRAME.

It's a CLIMACTIC MOMENT. Music stops, sound stops. Everything is black. A BEAT, then...

CUT TO:

192 OMIT

192

\*

193 INT. HOTEL BASEMENT, SERVICE ELEVATOR (DIRECTLY AFTER)

193

CAMERA MOVES IN to the closed doors. DING! The arrival bell sounds and the doors open to REVEAL: Buzzy, Anna, Jill and Q stagger out. They're shaken, but safe.

Q  
Whooo! What a rush!

JILL  
Are we dead?

Buzzy looks back to the elevator. It's empty.

ANNA  
What happened?

BUZZY  
The spell must have hit both elevators.



Q  
So why aren't we jelly?

Buzzy thinks, then runs off. Everyone follows.

CUT TO:

194 OMIT

194 \*

A 194. INT. HOTEL LOBBY, (SHORTLY AFTER)

A 194

Buzzy runs up to the elevator doors, followed quickly by Anna, Jill and Q. Buzzy stares at the elevator. The indicator is on "L" for lobby.

Q  
What're you thinking Chief?

BUZZY  
I'm thinking if we made it...

He presses the elevator call button and...DING! The Elevator doors SLIDE OPEN to REVEAL:

All the ghosts are on board, including Sally! They're safe, and smiling. They look EXACTLY the way they did on the night of the accident. Their clothes are no longer old and dusty. The elevator itself looks spit-polished clean, just as it did on that fateful night.

ANNA  
You're okay!

JILL  
*"The spell of passion can only be countered by it's contrary."*

Everyone looks to Jill.

JILL  
(continuing)  
Sally's love for Abigail broke the spell.  
(Jill looks to Buzzy, with a shrug)  
I'm starting to catch on.

Carolyn steps to the front of the car.

CAROLYN  
I knew you'd help us.

SALLY  
Come with us to the party!

BUZZY  
Thanks, we'll take the stairs.

Buzzy herds the others toward the stairs.

DEWEY  
Next stop The Tip Top Club! Going up!

The doors slide shut. CAMERA MOVES to the FLOOR INDICATOR as it moves quickly up.

195 INT. MAIN ELEVATOR (CONTINUOUS)

195

Everyone exchanges nervous glances.

ANGLE: THE LIGHTS OF THE FLOOR INDICATOR MOVE  
UP...9...10...11...12!

They made it! Dewey steps to the center and turns to the others.

DEWEY  
Ladies and gentlemen, we have arrived.

He steps aside as the doors open to REVEAL:

196 INT. HOTEL, THE TIP TOP CLUB (CONTINUOUS)

196

The party is in full swing. Everyone is dancing and having a good time.

Buzzy, Jill, Anna and Q enter through the stairwell door.

JILL  
Oh I don't BELIEVE this!

They join the ghosts, who stand together, watching the party. Then, the SONG FINISHES and the MUSIC STOPS. EVERYONE turns to the new arrivals, smiling. The BANDLEADER steps up to the mic.

THE BANDLEADER  
We've been waiting for you.  
(Beckons to Carolyn)  
Miss Poulet?

Carolyn starts for the stage, but then turns to Buzzy.

CAROLYN

Thank you.

BUZZY

Knock 'em dead...so to speak.

Carolyn then walks through the crowd to the stage. The band begins an intro to an old favorite tune.

THE BANDLEADER

Ladies and gentleman, appearing in her long-overdue singing debut, the Tip Top Club is proud to present the lovely...Miss Claire Poulet.

Carolyn steps up to the mic.

CAROLYN

That's Carolyn Crosson.

Then the band kicks in and Carolyn sings. It's a great old standard number, which Carolyn sings beautifully. She's great. Everyone dances. As the song continues...

Miss Partridge taps Sally on the shoulder and points. Sally turns to SEE: Her PARENTS are waiting for her with open arms. Sally gives Miss Partridge a kiss, then runs to her parents who give her the biggest hug ever. Then all three VANISH!

Miss Partridge watches them with a smile, then turns to Buzzy, blows him a kiss, and VANISHES.

Dewey steps up to Q.

DEWEY

We got 'em here, safe and sound.

Q

Yes we did.

GREAT-GRANDAD TODD (O.S.)

Dewey?

Dewey and Q LOOK to SEE: An older man in a tuxedo waits for Dewey with open arms.

Q

Great grand-dude?

Dewey goes to his happy father and the two warmly shake hands.

A happy Dewey turns back to Q, then Dewey and Great-Grandad Todd take a step back, and VANISH.

Carolyn finishes her song to BIG APPLAUSE. She's in heaven. (Well, she will be soon) Gilbert steps up to the microphone.

GILBERT

(Into mic)

Forgive me for interrupting the party, but there's something I've been waiting sixty years to do.

(Turns to Carolyn)

Sweetheart, I'd wait a century more if I had to.

He holds out...a ring.

GILBERT

(continuing)

Will you be my bride?

Carolyn is shocked. She looks at the ring, then throws her arms around Gilbert. The audience applauds again.

Carolyn puts on the ring, then looks up to Buzzy, and throws him a "thank you" kiss. Then...

THE ENTIRE PARTY VANISHES! ALL THE PEOPLE, THE SOUND, THE MUSIC, EVERYTHING. GONE. WHAT'S LEFT IS...

197 **INT. HOTEL, THE TIP TOP CLUB (CONTINUOUS)**

**197**

The Tip Top Club looks like the rest of the hotel...as if it were abandoned the night of October 31, 1939. It's still done up for a party, but now everything is old, and yellowed and covered with dust.

Buzzy walks up to the abandoned stage to find...at the base of the microphone stand, is the WILDFLOWER that he picked and put in the vase in the lobby. He picks it up tenderly, as if it's all he has left of Carolyn. The others join him.

BUZZY

(To Jill)

I guess I missed the deadline.

JILL

But not your second chance.

Jill gives him a big hug. Buzzy holds on to her as if he never wants to let go.

YOUNG ABIGAIL (o.s)  
Am I late for the party?

Everyone turns to SEE: YOUNG ABIGAIL stands on the edge of the dance floor wearing a pretty party dress.

No one knows what to say. Then...

SALLY  
Abby?

Sally has returned. Abigail runs up to her and the two hug like two happy sisters.

YOUNG ABIGAIL  
Thank you for the present. I love it.

Indeed, Abigail is now wearing the charm bracelet. Young Abigail then turns to Buzzy, and smiles.

YOUNG ABIGAIL  
(continuing)  
And thank YOU Buzzy.

BUZZY  
Happy Birthday Abby.

The two girls turn, hold hands, run into the room, and VANISH.

Anna looks to Buzzy, and the two exchange their SECRET  
HANDSHAKE. Then Buzzy turns to Q. \*

BUZZY  
(continuing)  
You know what this means don't you? \*

CAMERA MOVES SLOWLY into a CU of Q as his face lights up with  
realization. \*

Q  
(Reverently)  
Cha-ching! \*

MUSIC UP AND UNDER: Big Band swing tune reminiscent of our  
opening sequence. \*

SMASH CUT TO: \*



199 ~~INT.~~ INT. HOTEL, LOBBY - NIGHT199 ~~INT.~~

The hotel lobby once again looks new and fresh. THE SWING MUSIC blasts through the lobby in a REPRISE of the OPENING SEQUENCE where we met Dewey, Gilbert, Carolyn, Miss Partridge and Sally Shine. Only this time, the characters are different.

This time, ANNA rounds the corner of the front desk. She looks great, dressed in a long evening gown. She walks up to...PATRICIA, who is also wearing an evening gown. They both walk off, headed for the elevator.

A crowd of BELLHOPS enter through the front door. Following them, is Q. He too is wearing a tuxedo, and has cleaned up his act considerably. He heads for the elevator.

Anna, Patricia and Q walk up to the main elevator. Anna presses the button, and waits. The floor indicator moves down and the doors open to REVEAL. BUZZY and JILL are inside, kissing. Both wear evening wear and both look great.

The two step forward out of the elevator to meet the others. Buzzy looks down at Q's feet.

ANGLE. ~~WEARS A TUXEDO~~ Q STILL HAS ON BAGGY